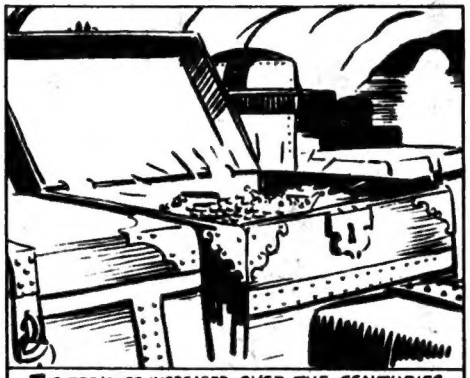
FOUR CENTURIES AGO, THE **FIRST** PHANTOM BEGAN TO GATHER LOST OR BURIED TREASURE . . .



THE TREASURE INCREASED OVER THE CENTURIES-- LEGENDS GREW ABOUT THIS FABULOUS FORTUNE -- USED ONLY TO AID VICTIMS OF OPPRESSION AND INJUSTICE . . .

IN THE **DEEP WOODS**, IN THE SKULL CAVE, GUARDED BY THE BANDAR, THE PIGMY POISON PEOPLE, THE TREASURE WAS HIDDEN FROM THE SIGHT OF MEN --

THEN, SUDDENLY, THE NEWS WHIPS OUT OF THE JUNGLE WITH THE SPEED OF A HIGH WIND- THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE HAS BEEN STOLEN!

AT THE AIRFIELD AT MORRISTOWN, ON THE COAST OF BENGALI, A PASSENGER ARRIVES WITH A WOLF AND A SMALL COMPANION IN TOW--

THE PARTY QUICKLY DISAPPEARS INTO THE JUNGLE --CIVILIZED TRAPPINGS ARE DISCARDED. REVEALING MOWGI, THE PIGMY, AND THE **PHANTOM** - - -

THE PHANTOM BEGINS HIS LONG TREK INTO THE JUNGLE, INTO DANGEROUS AREAS SHUNNED AND FEARED BY WHITE MEN . . .

SHARP EYES SPOT HIS RAPID PROGRESS-- HIDDEN JUNGLE DRUMS BEGIN TO THROB-- THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE HAS RETURNED!

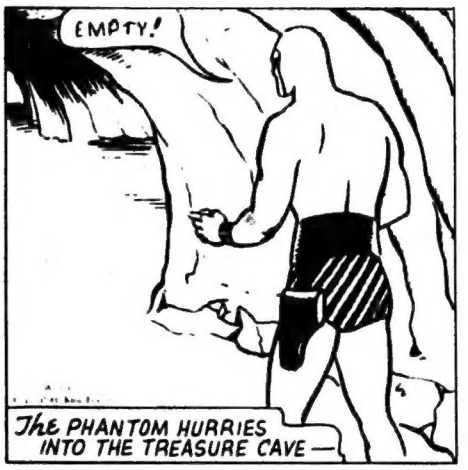
AS THE PHANTOM HURRIES ON THRU THE JUNGLE, VILLAGE AFTER VILLAGE TURNS OUT TO GREET HIM WITH FOOD OFFERINGS - - -

HE WAVES AS HE PASSES, BUT DOES NOT PAUSE -- AND THE NATIVES WHISPER THAT THE PHANTOM'S FACE WAS GRIM, THAT HE WAS ANGRY -- AND THAT MEANS TROUBLE FOR SOMEONE . . .

IN THE **DEEP WOODS**, THE PIGMY POISON PEOPLE AWAIT HIS RETURN WITH FEAR - - - THEY HAVE FAILED HIS TRUST, AS GUARDIANS OF THE TREASURE - - -

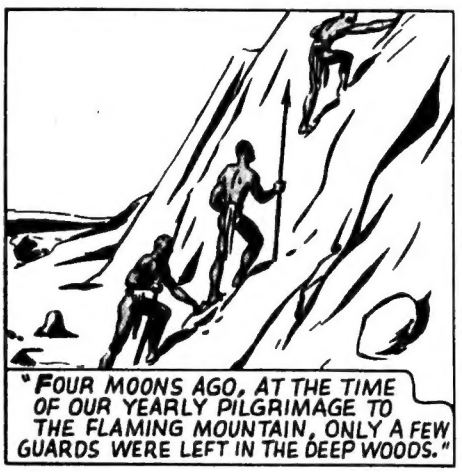
THE TREASURE HAS BEEN STOLEN -- THE PHANTOM IS RACING TOWARDS THEM -- THEY DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO FLEE INTO THE THICKETS OR FACE HIM.

HE'S COMING!


EMPTY!
THE PHANTOM HURRIES INTO THE TREASURE CAVE—

STAND ON YOUR FEET, GURAN. THE MEN OF BANDAR ARE MY FRIENDS.
WE HAVE FAILED YOUR TRUST. THE TREASURE HAS BEEN STOLEN-- DO WITH US AS YOU WILL.
T-17
tomorrow- WHO DID IT?

STAND UP, GURAN. WHO HAS DARED TO ENTER THE DEEP WOODS AND STEAL THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE?
IF ONLY I KNEW OH, GHOST WHO WALKS.
T-18


"FOUR MOONS AGO, AT THE TIME OF OUR YEARLY PILGRIMAGE TO THE FLAMING MOUNTAIN, ONLY A FEW GUARDS WERE LEFT IN THE DEEP WOODS."

"TWO DAYS AND TWO NIGHTS, WE STAYED AT THE FLAMING MOUNTAIN. HOW WERE WE TO GUESS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN? FOR FOUR CENTURIES, NO ONE HAS DARED TO APPROACH THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE."

"WE RETURNED TO FIND THE GUARDS DEAD. THE TREASURE WAS GONE--AND NO ONE WAS LEFT ALIVE TO TELL WHAT HAD HAPPENED!"
tomorrow- THE SHAME OF THE BANDAR

HOW HAD THE GUARDS BEEN KILLED, GURAN?
BY BULLETS, OH, GHOST WHO WALKS.
T-19

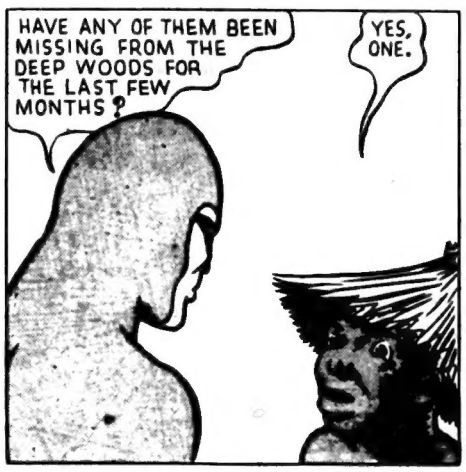
"IT WAS THE TIME OF THE GREAT RAINS. ALL TRACKS WERE WASHED OUT. WE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE, BUT COULD FIND NOTHING."

DID YOU ASK THE OTHER TRIBES OF THE JUNGLE TO HELP YOU SEARCH FOR THE THIEVES?
NO, OH, GHOST WHO WALKS. WE DID NOT. WE SEARCHED ALONE.

WE WERE TOO ASHAMED TO LET THE OTHER TRIBES KNOW THAT WE, THE BANDAR, FAILED YOU.
WHOEVER STOLE THE TREASURE KNOWS THE JUNGLE WELL. I'VE GOT A JOB ON MY HANDS! WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?
NEXT WEEK = MYSTERY TRAIL

GURAN, THIS THEFT WAS AN INSIDE JOB! SOMEONE WHO KNEW ABOUT THE TREASURE -- SOMEONE WHO KNEW WHEN THE TRIBE WOULD BE AWAY ON THE PILGRIMAGE--

I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I BELIEVE ONE OF THE BANDAR IS INVOLVED. GURAN, YOU ARE THE LEADER OF THE PIGMIES.


HAVE ANY OF THEM BEEN MISSING FROM THE DEEP WOODS FOR THE LAST FEW MONTHS?
YES, ONE.

TIMO, MY SON.
T-R1
tomorrow- GURAN'S BAD BOY.

TIMO, MY ONLY SON, IS UNRULY AND WILD. I HAVE WORRIED MUCH ABOUT HIM. OFTEN, HE BROKE OUR LAWS AND I UPBRAIDED HIM.

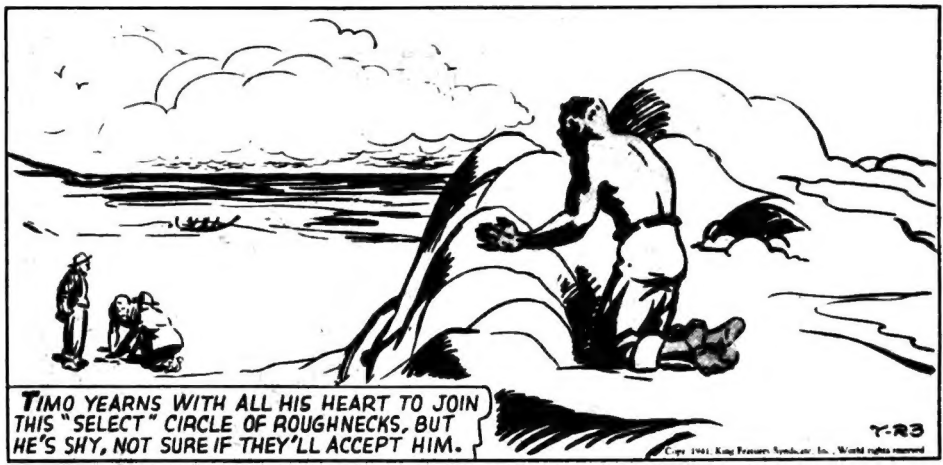
"ONCE, HE WAS CAUGHT STEALING AND FIGHTING. I ALMOST BEAT HIM. AS MY SON, HE THOUGHT HE WAS ABOVE OUR LAWS."

HE DISAPPEARED SEVERAL MOONS BEFORE THE TREASURE WAS STOLEN. I HAVE NOT SEEN HIM SINCE.
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT HIM, GURAN.

I KEEP MY TROUBLES TO MYSELF. IF HE IS THE CAUSE OF THIS CRIME -- IF HE STOLE YOUR TREASURE, I WILL DESTROY MYSELF.
T-RR
tomorrow- TIMO

OUR STORY GOES BACK, TWO MONTHS BEFORE THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE WAS MYSTERIOUSLY STOLEN.
TIMO, UNRULY SON OF GURAN, LEADER OF THE PIGMY BANDAR, HAS LEFT THE DEEP WOODS AND REACHES THE COAST AT MORRISTOWN.

ALSO ON THE BEACH ARE THREE BEACHCOMBERS, PETTY CRIMINALS, BARROOM BRAWLERS, WHO HAVE BEEN IN AND OUT OF EVERY JAIL ON THE COAST.


TIMO YEARNS WITH ALL HIS HEART TO JOIN THIS "SELECT" CIRCLE OF ROUGHNECKS, BUT HE'S SHY, NOT SURE IF THEY'LL ACCEPT HIM.
T-R3

WELL, LOOK AT HALF-PINT!
MIND IF TIMO SIT HERE?

THE MIDGET WANTS A HAND-OUT. GET OFF YOUR KNEES, HALF-PINT.

COME ON, BOYS. LET'S GO OVER TO ED'S JOINT.
T-R4

TIMO HAS BEEN REJECTED BY THE BEACHCOMBERS, BUT STILL HE YEARNS TO BE ONE OF THEM. . . .
tomorrow = ED'S JOINT

HELLO, RITA, DARLING.
THE BOSS DOESN'T WANT THE TRAMPS IN HERE. BEAT IT.
T-R5

I SAID-- GET OUT!
IS THAT ANY WAY TO TALK TO ME, RITA? AIN'T THIS A FREE COUNTRY?

AS THE BOUNCERS WADE INTO THE THREE BEACHCOMBERS--

TIMO, THE PIGMY, HAS FOLLOWED HIS THREE IDOLS TO THE JOINT--AND HE JOINS IN THE FRAY!

AND DON'T COME BACK!

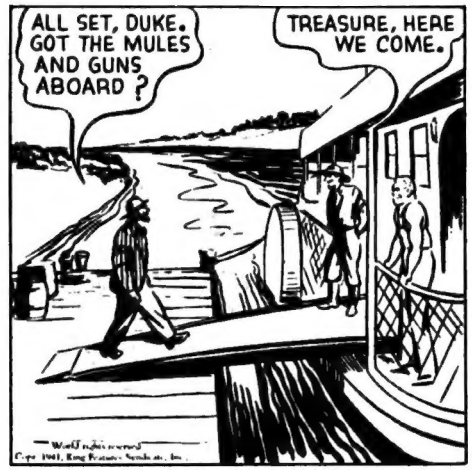
RITA TREATS ME LIKE DIRT BECAUSE I'M BROKE. MAN, WHAT I'D GIVE FOR SOME DOUGH!

WILL YOU STOP HANGING AROUND US, HALF-PINT?
T-R6

WAIT--LET ME STAY WITH YOU-- AND I WILL LEAD YOU TO MORE TREASURE THAN YOU EVER DREAMED OF!
-NEXT WEEK-
HOW THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE WAS STOLEN

TIMO, THE RUNAWAY PIGMY, TELLS THE BEACHCOMBERS ABOUT THE TREASURE.

HE TELLS THEM ABOUT THE SKULL CAVE, CONTAINING THE TREASURE--FABULOUS BEYOND THE DREAMS OF MEN!



LEAVING THE RIVER STEAMER, TIMO LEADS DUKE'S MULE TEAM THRU SECRET JUNGLE PATHS TOWARDS THE DEEP WOODS–

SKULL CAVE!
GEE!
FIRE!

T-31

INSIDE THE SKULL CAVE---
THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE!

TINY, YOU MORON. DON'T WASTE TIME STUFFING YOUR POCKETS. WE'VE GOT TO LOAD THE MULES!

WORK FAST, BOYS! WE'LL NEED TWO TRIPS TO HAUL ALL THIS TO THE BOAT!
8-1

CAVE LOOKS LIKE A SKULL, MIKE. WHAT DO YOU FIGGER IT MEANS?
JUST SOMETHIN' TO SCARE OFF THEM IGNORANT NATIVES, TINY. BUT WE DON'T SCARE EASY.

I STILL THINK I'M DREAMIN', DUKE.
YOU'LL START DREAMING, IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT PIGMY CROWD GETS BACK!

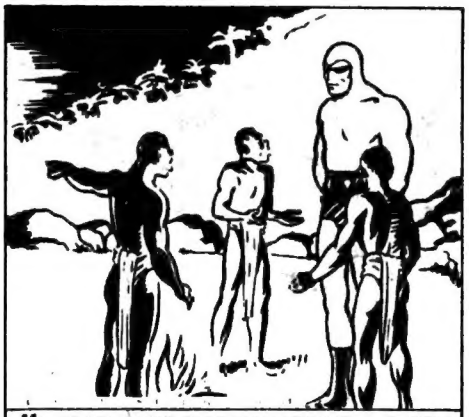
TIMO LEADS THE TREASURE-LADEN CARAVAN OUT OF THE DEEP WOODS, AVOIDING OTHER TRIBES, UNTIL THE STEAMER IS REACHED---

MIGOSH--WE DID IT! WE'RE RICH! HOW RICH ARE WE, DUKE?
WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO COUNT IT, TINY!

I GET MY SHARE?
HERE'S YOUR SHARE, TIMO. I ONLY LIT IT A MINUTE AGO.
THUS WAS THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE STOLEN BY BEACHCOMBERS AND A TRAITOROUS PIGMY-

8-R
MONTHS HAVE PASSED--AND NOW THE PHANTOM PONDERS THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING TREASURE.

THE PHANTOM MOVES SWIFTLY THRU THE JUNGLE, TRYING TO FIND CLUES TO THE MISSING TREASURE.



HE GRADUALLY PIECES TOGETHER A STORY OF A MULE TEAM, LED BY ARMED WHITE MEN--

--OF A STEAMER THAT SAILED UP THE WINDING RIVER. FOR DESPITE THE PRECAUTIONS OF TIMO, THE PIGMY, THE THOUSAND HIDDEN EYES OF THE JUNGLE HAVE SEEN--

DUKE, YOU WANNA BUY MY PLACE?
LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL, FOR CASH!

WHERE ARE THE BOUNCERS IN THIS DUMP?
8-7

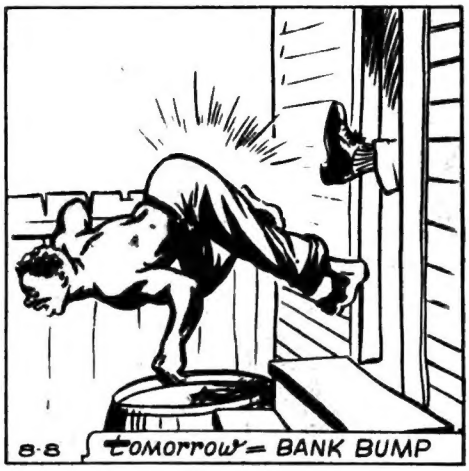
YOU BIRDS TOSSED ME OUT OF THIS PLACE A HUNDRED TIMES. NOW, IT'S MY TURN! YOU'RE FIRED!

DUKE, YOU'RE MARVELOUS--
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK SO MYSELF!
TOMORROW - TIMO GETS "SOMETHING".

DUKE, THAT HALF-PINT, TIMO, IS AT THE BACK DOOR. WANTS TO SEE YOU.
SHOW HIM IN, TINY.

I TOLD YOU TO KEEP AWAY FROM HERE.
I WANT MY SHARE!

I TOLD YOU OF TREASURE. I LED YOU TO IT--WITHOUT ME, YOU WOULD HAVE NOTHING--BUT YOU HAVE GIVEN ME NOTHING--I WANT SOMETHING!


8-8
tomorrow - BANK BUMP

WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND THE TOWN, "DEVIL", AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND ANY CLUES TO THE THIEVES.

THE BANK MUST APPRAISE ALL THESE OLD COINS, BEFORE WE CAN GIVE YOU THE FULL AMOUNT IN CASH.
OKAY. GIVE ME A FEW THOUSANDS ON ACCOUNT.

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, FOOL!
SORRY!

DON'T BOTHER YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT WHERE I GOT IT-- I JUST GOT IT- BY THE BARREL!
OH, DUKE, YOU'RE SUCH AN INTERESTING MAN.
BANK
8-9
NEXT WEEK - OLD COINS.

I'M A COIN-COLLECTOR. I WONDER IF THE BANK HAS ANY OLD COINS TO SELL.
THAT'S FUNNY.
8-11

WHAT'S FUNNY?
THAT YOU SHOULD ASK ABOUT OLD COINS. WE'VE GOTTEN QUITE A COLLECTION RECENTLY.

HERE'S A BATCH THAT JUST CAME IN. MOSTLY GOLD COINS. SOME ARE QUITE RARE AND ANCIENT.

HERE'S ONE COIN OVER FOUR HUNDRED YEARS OLD. INTERESTING, ISN'T IT?
VERY.
tomorrow - MORE BANK TALK

BECAUSE OF THEIR AGE, THESE OLD COINS ARE WORTH MORE THAN THEIR ACTUAL GOLD CONTENT. THEY MUST BE APPRAISED BEFORE THE BANK CAN SELL THEM TO YOU.
8-12

WHERE ARE THEY ALL COMING FROM?
A STRANGER IN TOWN, SOME WEALTHY MAN, BRINGS THEM IN. WE EXCHANGE THEM FOR CASH.

HE'S EITHER A COLLECTOR, HIMSELF, FORCED TO SELL HIS COLLECTION, OR ELSE HE'S FOUND BURIED TREASURE. IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS.

AS A FELLOW-COLLECTOR, I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM.
I DON'T SEE WHY NOT. I'LL GIVE YOU HIS NAME.

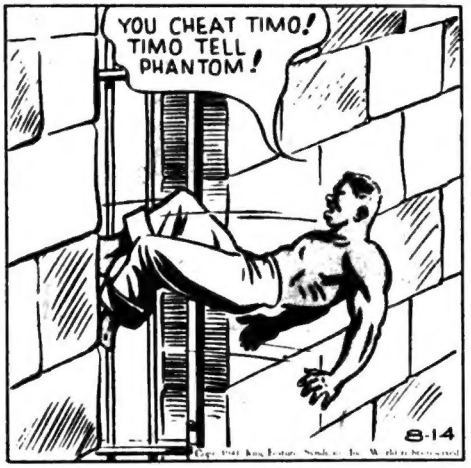
ALL MINE, RITA. BIGGEST ESTATE IN THE PROVINCE.
WHAT A PLACE! BUT WHY THE GUARDS?

THOSE MUGGS? JUST KEEPING AN EYE ON MY PROPERTY.
DUKE, FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME, WHERE DID YOU GET ALL THE MONEY?

FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME, IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, BABY. JUST ENJOY IT.
8-13

TIMO COMES TO GET HIS SHARE!

TIMO WANT SHARE OR-- UGH---
GOOD BOY! TOSS THAT NUISANCE OUT OF HERE!


YOU CHEAT TIMO! TIMO TELL PHANTOM!
8-14

TIMO TELL PHANTOM YOU STEAL TREASURE! PHANTOM KILL EVERYBODY!
BEAT IT, SMALL CHANGE, BEFORE I SLUG YOU AGAIN!

WHO IS THAT? WHAT'S HE YELLING ABOUT?
I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA. HE'S DRUNK--
TOMORROW - TIMO REFLECTS

I TELL PHANTOM--
I TOLD YOU TO-- BEAT IT!

I WILL FIND THE PHANTOM. WHEN HE HEARS, HIS WRATH WILL BE TERRIBLE! HE WILL DESTROY THEM LIKE FLIES!
8-15

WHAT AM I THINKING? IF THE PHANTOM LEARNS TIMO HELPED TO STEAL TREASURE, HE WILL DESTROY ME. HE WILL DESTROY ALL OF BANDAR!

THE MEN, THEY CHEAT ME. THE PHANTOM, HE WOULD KILL ME. TIMO CAN DO NOTHING. TIMO IS A FOOL.
tomorrow = UNKNOWN VISITOR

WHAT DID HALF-PINT MEAN -- SAYING HE WAS GONNA TELL THE PHANTOM? WHAT'S THAT?
REMEMBER, HE CALLED IT THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE?

REMEMBER THE ENTRANCE TO THAT CAVE-- LIKE A BIG SKULL?
AND THAT THRONE, WITH THE SKULLS ON IT? DUKE, WHAT IS THIS PHANTOM?

A NAME, A NATIVE SUPERSTITION, YOU LUGS. FORGET IT! TIMO IS GETTING DANGEROUS. WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM.

I WISH TO SEE THE GENTLEMAN KNOWN AS "DUKE".
8-16
CONTINUED—

I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW WHAT THAT PHANTOM STUFF IS AND WHAT THEM SKULLS MEAN.
TINY, WILL YOU GIVE YOUR ONE-CYLINDER BRAIN A REST AND FORGET ABOUT THAT CHILDISH, NATIVE NONSENSE?

WE'VE GOT A SERIOUS PROBLEM WITH TIMO. THAT RUNT ALMOST SHOT ME WITH AN ARROW—AND THOSE PIGMIES HAVE GOT SOME NASTY POISONS!
8-18

DUKE, THERE'S SOME GUY OUT HERE TO SEE YOU—WOULDN'T GIVE HIS NAME.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WOULDN'T GIVE HIS NAME?

THAT'S RIGHT. SAID HE WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT SOME OLD COINS.
OLD COINS!
tomorrow = NO SOAP

SEND THE MAN IN AND KEEP ON WATCH OUTSIDE. I MAY NEED YOU!
OKAY, DUKE.

YOU WANTED TO SEE ME? WHO ARE YOU?
A COLLECTOR OF OLD COINS.
8-18

KEEP TALKING.
THE MAN AT THE BANK SENT ME TO YOU. I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE SELLING YOUR COLLECTION---I'D LIKE TO EXAMINE IT.

A COLLECTOR! OH, I SEE! SORRY, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SHOWING IT.
TOMORROW = CALLING CARD

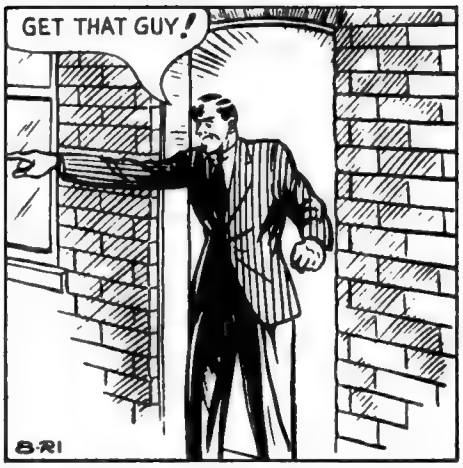
NO, I DON'T CARE TO SHOW MY COIN COLLECTION.
I SEE.

IF YOU EVER CHANGE YOUR MIND, I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT IT. I'LL LEAVE MY CARD.

WHO WAS THAT GUY, DUKE?
SOME BATTY COIN-COLLECTOR--SAY--WHAT IS THIS-?
8-20

tomorrow = THREE IN THE BUSH

A DEATH'S HEAD! THE SKULL CAVE-- THE PHANTOM!


GET THAT GUY!
8-21

tomorrow- CARBON COPIES

WHAT'S THE SKULL MEAN? WHAT'S THE PHANTOM--?
THE BOYS ARE IN THE BUSHES, GETTING HIM NOW! WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!

BUT THE "BOYS" ARE HAVING THEIR TROUBLES IN THE BUSHES...

8-22

OUT COLD-- DEATH'S HEADS ON THEIR JAWS!

THAT'LL FINISH HIM.
BETTER GIVE HIM-- A FEW MORE--

HE'S GONE--!
LEFT HIS CLOTHES--

WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT?
8-23

CONTINUED

SPEECHLESS WITH SURPRISE, RITA STARES AT THE STRANGE FIGURE OF THE PHANTOM...

BEFORE SHE CAN UTTER A SOUND, HE VAULTS INTO THE ROOM...

WHERE DID HE GO?
HE JUST-WENT!
8-25

BUT WHY DID HE LEAVE HIS CLOTHES? THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THIS--
tomorrow- ON SECOND THOUGHT

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M A GUEST -- SAY! YOU GOTTA NERVE, BREAKING INTO MY ROOM--AND ASKING ME THAT!

ARE YOU ON YOUR WAY TO A MASQUERADE--OR JUST COMING FROM ONE? GET OUT OF HERE!
NOT JUST YET.
8-26

I'M GUESSING THAT THE BOYS ARE GUNNING FOR YOU. DO I HAVE TO SCREAM?

I WOULDN'T TRY THAT, IF I WERE YOU.
MAYBE NOT---
tomorrow- THEM CLOTHES

WE'LL SEARCH THE GROUNDS FOR THIS-- PHANTOM! TINY-- WHAT ARE YOU SHIVERING ABOUT?
I AIN'T SHIVERING. IT'S THEM CLOTHES. THEY GOT ME WORRIED
27

WHEN SOMEBODY'S CHASING HIM WITH A GUN, A GUY DON'T STOP TO UNDRESS. THAT IS--NOT AN ORDINARY GUY!

MIKE, REMEMBER THAT SKULL CAVE-- THEM STORIES ABOUT THE PHANTOM- THE GHOST WHAT WALKS--?

YOU DON'T THINK HE TURNED INTO SMOKE--OR SOMETHING-- AND JUST LEFT THESE DUDS BEHIND?
tomorrow- GOLD NECKLACE

AIN'T YOU THE MYSTERY MAN, THO!
DON'T BE AFRAID. I'LL LEAVE IN A MOMENT. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THOSE MEN?
828

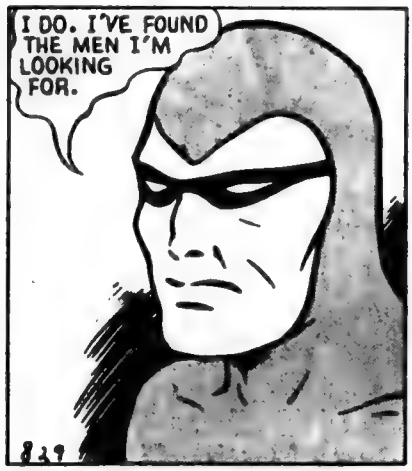
NOTHING. ANYTHING ELSE YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW?
YES. WHERE DID YOU GET THIS GOLD NECKLACE?

WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS?
I ALWAYS LIKED IT. IT WAS MADE FOR A CHINESE EMPEROR ALMOST TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

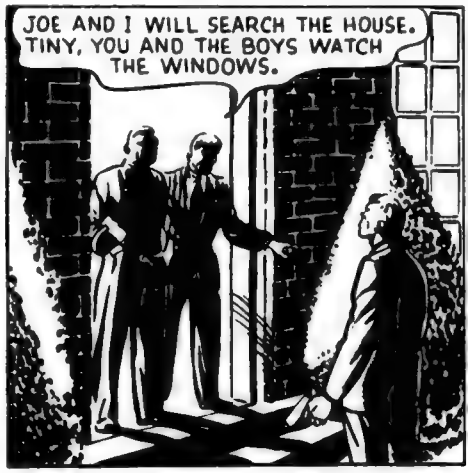
YEAH? HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT IT?
IT WAS STOLEN FROM ME.

I REPEAT--THIS GOLD NECKLACE WAS STOLEN FROM ME. WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
DUKE--I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS STOLEN--BELIEVE ME--

WHO IS THIS DUKE?
HE WAS A BEACHCOMBER--HE STRUCK IT RICH ALL OF A SUDDEN--I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE GOT THE--MONEY---


I DO. I'VE FOUND THE MEN I'M LOOKING FOR.
829

NO TRACE OF HIM ON THE GROUNDS, TINY. WE'LL SEARCH THE HOUSE--MAYBE HE'S THERE--
THEM CLOTHES STILL WORRY ME.
TOMORROW = OPEN UP


JOE AND I WILL SEARCH THE HOUSE. TINY, YOU AND THE BOYS WATCH THE WINDOWS.

THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION. I'LL BE GOING NOW.
DON'T YOU--WANT YOUR NECKLACE?

YOU CAN HOLD IT FOR ME--THERE'S LOTS MORE TO--WHOA--THEY'RE WAITING FOR ME DOWN THERE.
SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR. LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT YOU, MYSTERY MAN.
830

RITA, IT'S ME. DUKE. OPEN THE DOOR.
NOK NOK
CONTINUED—

RITA--OPEN THIS DOOR, OR I'LL BREAK IT OPEN!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO OPEN THE DOOR?
LOOK, I DON'T KNOW YOU FROM ADAM, AND YOU DON'T KNOW ME, SO THAT MAKES US EVEN.

BUT I DIDN'T KNOW DUKE WAS A CROOK. I'VE NEVER BEEN MIXED UP IN ANYTHING CROOKED IN MY LIFE--AND I'M NOT STARTING NOW.
9-1

DOES THAT MEAN YOU'RE ON MY SIDE?
YOUR SIDE DOESN'T LOOK SO GOOD. THAT DOOR'S COMING DOWN ANY MINUTE.
tomorrow=FIFTEEN TO ONE

RITA--OPEN THIS DOOR!

THE GENTLEMAN WANTS TO COME IN.
DON'T OPEN IT! THEY'RE FIFTEEN TO ONE AGAINST YOU.
9-2

HIGH ODDS. I'D BETTER START TO WHITTLE THEM DOWN.
DON'T BE A FOOL. HIDE IN THE CLOSET. I'LL GET RID OF THEM!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF COMING IN HERE WITHOUT KNOCKING?
tomorrow=A WOMAN'S SKIRTS

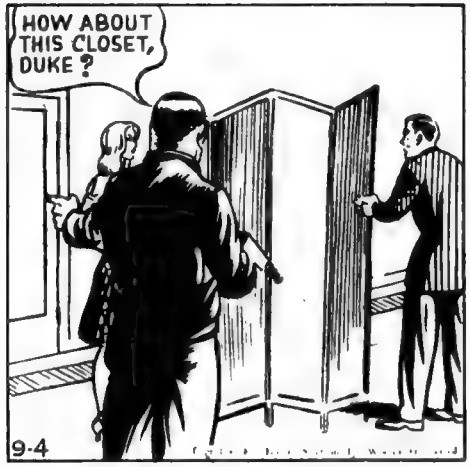
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF CRASHING IN HERE?
WHERE IS HE?

WHERE IS WHO?
YOU WERE TALKING TO SOMEBODY IN THIS ROOM!

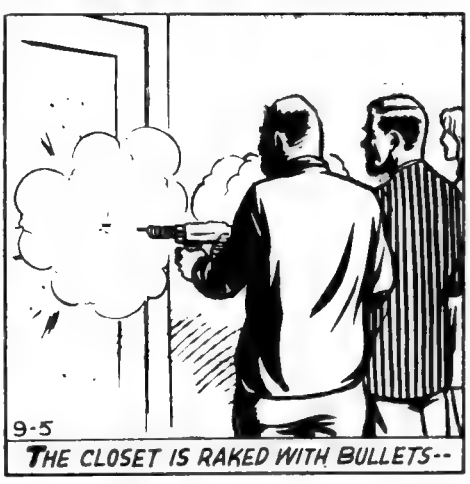
YOU'RE HEARING THINGS. CAN'T A GIRL HAVE ANY PRIVACY? GET OUT!
WE'VE SEARCHED IN EVERY ROOM, BUT THIS ONE. WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND HERE.

FINE THING--HIDING BEHIND A WOMAN'S SKIRTS.
9-5

NO WAY OUT OF THIS ROOM, EXCEPT BY THE WINDOW-- AND THE BOYS WOULD HAVE SPOTTED HIM IF HE'D TRIED THAT.


HOW ABOUT THIS CLOSET, DUKE?
9-4

KEEP AWAY--I DON'T WANT MY--CLOTHES ALL--MUSSED--
SO THAT'S IT--!


9-5
THE CLOSET IS RAKED WITH BULLETS--

SO--GIVING ME THE DOUBLE-CROSS, HUH? DUKE DON'T FORGET THINGS LIKE THAT.

OPEN THE CLOSET--AND PULL OUT WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM, JOE.

BUT CROUCHED UP ON THE CLOSET SHELF, THE PHANTOM IS UNTOUCHED BY THE BULLETS THAT RAINED BELOW HIM. HE'S TRAPPED-- BUT SOMEONE IS DUE FOR A SURPRISE!

GEE, DUKE, I DON'T WANNA OPEN THIS CLOSET DOOR. WHY DON'T YOU DO IT?
GO AHEAD, YOU LUG! WHAT YOU SCARED OF? A DEAD MAN? HE'S GOT A TON OF LEAD IN HIM!

AW, I HAVE TO DO EVERYTHING--

HEY--!
9-6

AND THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT BEHIND HIM--
—CONTINUED—

HE'S STILL--ALIVE--MIKE--TINY--!
9-8

WHERE IS THE TREASURE?
WHAT--TREASURE--?

FIND HIM?
FIND HIM? HE'S IN THAT CLOSET! WE FILLED IT WITH LEAD! HE'S STILL ALIVE!

WHEN JOE OPENED THE DOOR--HE PULLED HIM IN! THEY'RE BOTH IN THERE! WHAT'LL WE DO?
tomorrow- TOUGH GUYS

LET'S BLAST THAT CLOSET!
WE CAN'T! JOE'S IN THERE! BESIDES--WHAT'S THE USE? WE DID IT ONCE--

YOU SURE ARE TOUGH GUYS. YOU'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED IN A CLOSET AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM.
9-9

HE'S A SPOOK! BULLETS DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' TO HIM! HE'LL TURN INTO SMOKE--OR SOMETHING--

I THINK I CAN GET RID OF THE BIG FELLOW IN A HURRY. LIGHT UP A CIGARETTE--AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND!
tomorrow- HERE I COME

I'M TELLING YOU--HE'S A SPOOK! HE'LL TURN INTO SMOKE--AND DISAPPEAR. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
WAIT, TINY!

GENTLEMEN--I'M COMING OUT--NOW!

WE'RE READY FOR YOU!
9-10

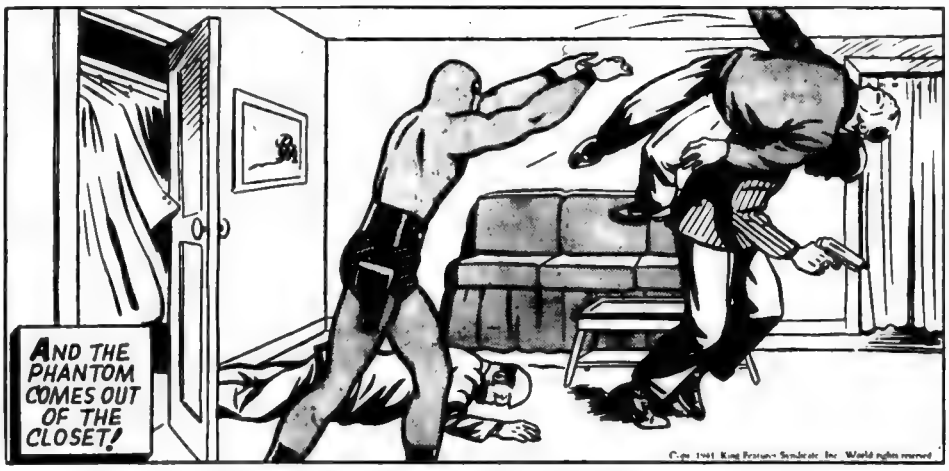
HERE I AM!
AND SMOKE POURS FROM THE KEYHOLE!

HE TURNED INTO SMOKE-- LEMME OUTA HERE!

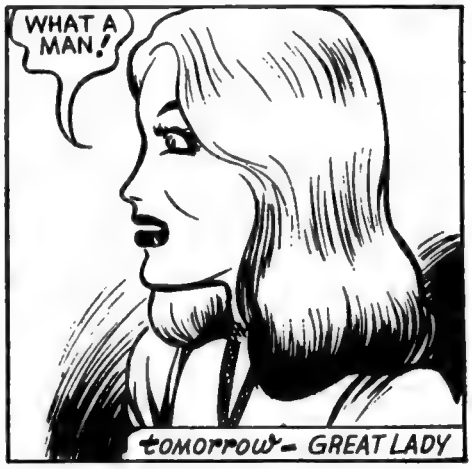
THAT GETS RID OF ONE-- AND LEAVES TWO OF THEM--

MIGOSH--WHAT IS THIS--?
9-11

AND THAT LEAVES ONE!


AND THE PHANTOM COMES OUT OF THE CLOSET!

I WANT YOU, DUKE!
9-12


WHAT A MAN!
tomorrow- GREAT LADY

I HIT HIM A LITTLE TOO HARD. HE'S NOT IN A TALKING MOOD.

I'M TAKING HIM ALONG FOR A LITTLE CHAT. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, RITA. YOU'VE BEEN A REAL PAL-- AND A FINE LADY--
9-13

HE CALLED ME-- A LADY---
NEXT WEEK - TIMO OF THE POISON PEOPLE

9-15

MIKE--HE'S GOT DUKE--ON THE ROOF!
THAT GUY AIN'T MADE OF SMOKE--HE'S MADE OF IRON!

THERE HE GOES BY THE CHIMNEY--DON'T HIT DUKE--
MIKE--HOLD IT! THERE'S SOME COPS AT THE GATE!

WE HEARD SOME SHOOTING UP HERE. WHAT'S GOING ON?
JUST--TARGET PRACTICE, OFFICER.
tomorrow-
ARROWS ARE QUIETER

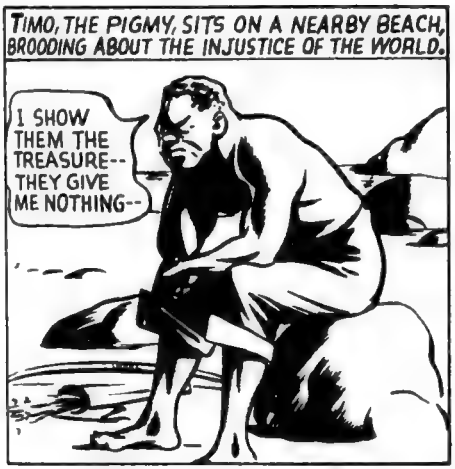
WE'VE HAD COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE NOISE FROM THIS PLACE. WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE ANYMORE.
YES, SIR!

WHAT WE GONNA DO, MIKE? THAT PHANTOM'S UP ON THE ROOF WITH DUKE--AND WE CAN'T USE OUR GUNS--OR THEM COPPERS'LL BE ON OUR NECKS--

I'LL GET TIMO, THE PIGMY.
THAT HALF-PINT? WHAT GOOD IS HE?

HIS ARROWS ARE POISONED--AND THEY DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE.
9-16

WHILE THE PHANTOM WAITS FOR DUKE TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS ON THE ROOF--


TIMO, THE PIGMY, SITS ON A NEARBY BEACH, BROODING ABOUT THE INJUSTICE OF THE WORLD.
I SHOW THEM THE TREASURE--THEY GIVE ME NOTHING--

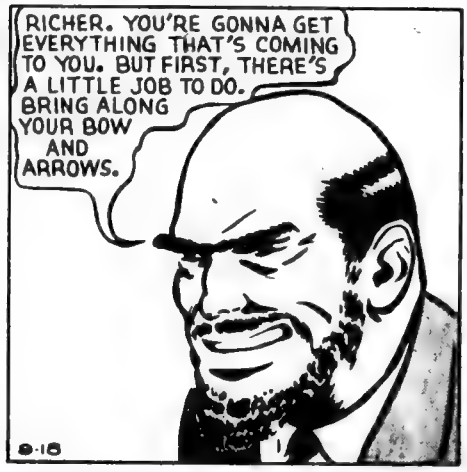
HEY, TIMO. IT'S ME--MIKE! I WANNA TALK TO YOU!
9-17

YOU CHEAT ME OUT OF MY SHARE OF TREASURE--YOU KICK ME OUT--STAY AWAY OR I---
tomorrow-A DEAL.

GO AWAY-- OR TIMO, SHOOT!
TIMO--I'VE COME TO GIVE YOU YOUR SHARE OF THE TREASURE!

HUH?
NOW, PUT AWAY YOUR BOW AND ARROW -- AND WE'LL TALK THIS THING OVER.

YOU BEEN TREATED BAD, AND WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT UP TO YOU.
TIMO BE RICH LIKE YOU AND DUKE?


RICHER. YOU'RE GONNA GET EVERYTHING THAT'S COMING TO YOU. BUT FIRST, THERE'S A LITTLE JOB TO DO. BRING ALONG YOUR BOW AND ARROWS.
9-18

COME OUT OF IT, DUKE! WHERE IS THE TREASURE?
ON THE ROOF--

TIMO--THERE'S A GUY UP ON THE ROOF WHO'S TRYING TO STEAL YOUR SHARE OF THE TREASURE!
MY SHARE?

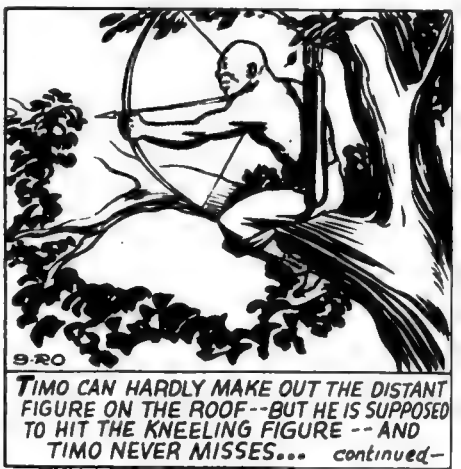
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS SHINNY UP THIS TREE AND SHOOT HIM. THINK YOU CAN HIT HIM FROM HERE?
TIMO BEST SHOT IN JUNGLE.
9-19

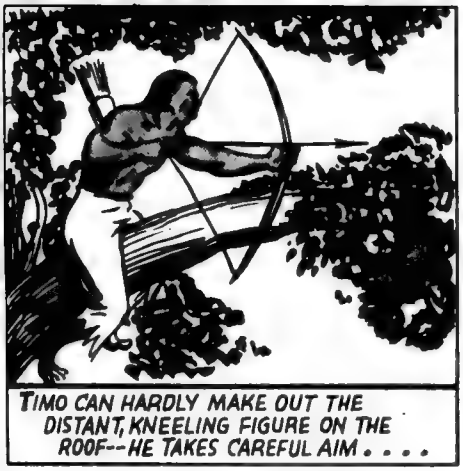
THEM ARROWS ARE POISONED, AIN'T THEY?
I AM TIMO, OF THE BANDAR, THE POISON PEOPLE THERE IS NO OTHER POISON LIKE OURS. MY ARROWS KILL ANYTHING --FAST!

HIT THE GUY THAT'S KNEELING BY THE CHIMNEY. DON'T HIT DUKE!
TIMO ALWAYS HIT RIGHT ONE!

DUKE, WHERE HAVE YOU HIDDEN THE TREASURE?
ON THE ROOF, DUKE REMAINS SILENT, HALF-FRIGHTENED, HALF-DEFIANT--

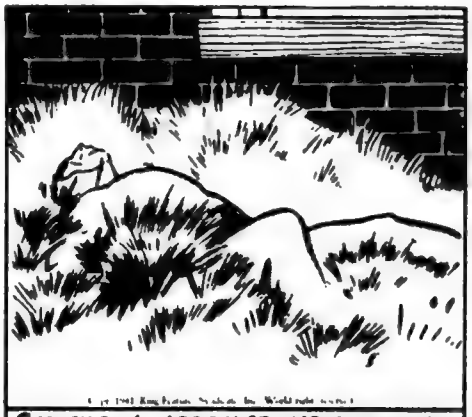
TALK-- FAST!
UGH--I'LL TELL YOU--


9-20
TIMO CAN HARDLY MAKE OUT THE DISTANT FIGURE ON THE ROOF--BUT HE IS SUPPOSED TO HIT THE KNEELING FIGURE -- AND TIMO NEVER MISSES...
continued--



TIMO CAN HARDLY MAKE OUT THE DISTANT, KNEELING FIGURE ON THE ROOF--HE TAKES CAREFUL AIM . . . .

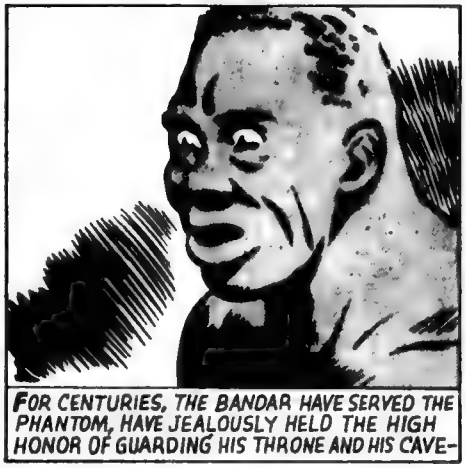
THERE IS A ZING--THE DEADLY ARROW, TIPPED WITH THE SECRET POISONS OF THE BANDAR, SHOOTS THRU THE AIR---



STRUCK BY AN ARROW OF TIMO, THE RENEGADE PIGMY, THE PHANTOM FALLS FROM THE ROOF-

TIMO STARES, STUNNED, AT HIS VICTIM--THE PATRON OF THE PIGMY BANDAR, IDOL AND LORD OF THE JUNGLE--THE PHANTOM!

TIMO STARES, PARALYZED, AT THIS AWFUL THING HE HAS DONE! FOR CENTURIES, THERE HAS BEEN A PHANTOM, THE PROTECTOR OF THE PIGMY BANDAR.


FOR CENTURIES, THE BANDAR HAVE SERVED THE PHANTOM, HAVE JEALOUSLY HELD THE HIGH HONOR OF GUARDING HIS THRONE AND HIS CAVE-

I AM TIMO OF THE BANDAR. WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WE DON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE. BEAT IT!

I AM TIMO OF THE BANDAR. WHAT HAVE I DONE?
9-25

HE'S STILL BREATHING-- BUT, MAN, THAT POISON WORKS FAST!
MAYBE WE BETTER FINISH HIM WITH A BULLET.
9-26

NO, WE DON'T WANT THE POLICE TO FIND ANY BULLETS IN HIM. WE'RE CLEARING OUT OF HERE, FAST!

HOW ARE WE GONNA MOVE THE TREASURE?
WE'LL LEAVE IT WHERE IT IS. WE'VE GOT ENOUGH TO TRAVEL WITH. WE CAN ALWAYS SNEAK BACK FOR MORE!

HOW ABOUT ME?
AS THEY HURRY OFF, RITA SPRINTS AFTER THEM.

IF YOU WEREN'T A PRETTY GIRL, I'D GIVE YOU SOME OF TIMO'S MEDICINE!
BUT, DUKE --I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING--

NO? YOU DOUBLE-CROSSED ME. I'M LETTING YOU OFF EASY--BUT IF YOU TRY TO FOLLOW US, I'LL FORGET HOW PRETTY YOU ARE---

ARE YOU JUST GOING TO--LEAVE HIM LIKE THIS?
THE VULTURES'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM---
9-27

THERE WERE TOO MANY OF THEM--EVEN FOR YOU-- MR. MYSTERY MAN-- OH, WHAT CAN I DO--?
CONTINUED-

THE POISONED ARROW OF TIMO, THE PYGMY, HAS WORKED FAST. RITA CAN BARELY HEAR THE PHANTOM'S VOICE--

RITA STEELS HERSELF AND DOES WHAT THE PHANTOM ASKS--

THE PHANTOM'S LIFE DEPENDS ON TIMO, THE PYGMY WHO SHOT HIM-- RITA RUSHES TO FIND HIM---

MEANWHILE, TIMO OF THE BANDAR, STUNNED AT WHAT HE'S DONE, WALKS IN A DAZE...

THE GHOST WHO WALKS--CAN NEVER DIE--
EXACTLY--HE'S WAITING FOR YOU--HE NEEDS YOU--IN A HURRY.

NO--HE WILL DESTROY ME, IF I GO BACK TO HIM---
HE'LL FIND YOU--WHEREVER YOU GO--THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO GET BACK IN HIS GOOD GRACES--
10-2

YOU THINK--HE WILL FORGIVE TIMO?
THAT'S UP TO HIM.

OH, GHOST WHO WALKS--IT IS TIMO, OF THE BANDAR, TIMO, SON OF GURAN, WHO RETURNS.
tomorrow—WHITE BELL-FLOWER

OH, GHOST WHO WALKS--WHEN I FIRED MY ARROW, I DID NOT KNOW IT WAS YOU--FORGIVE ME--
COME CLOSER, TIMO--
The PHANTOM'S VOICE IS A FAINT WHISPER NOW

TIMO--IN THE JUNGLE GROWS THE WHITE BELL-FLOWER. FIND THREE.
THE PHANTOM ALONE KNOWS THE ANTIDOTE FOR THE MYSTERIOUS, DEADLY BANDAR POISONS

THREE. GRIND THEM INTO JUICE AND PLACE THE JUICE UPON MY WOUND--HURRY---HURRY--
10-3

IF ONLY HE CAN FIND THOSE FLOWERS--IN TIME--!

WHITE BELL--HARD TO FIND--
TIMO DASHES THRU THE JUNGLE, SEARCHING FOR THREE OF THE RARE WHITE BELL-FLOWERS, NEEDED TO MAKE AN ANTIDOTE FOR THE POISONED PHANTOM--

AH--ONE--

TWO--

WHAT'S KEEPING TIMO--? WHAT IF HE DOESN'T COME BACK? WHAT IF HE HAS RUN AWAY--?
10-4
CONTINUED-

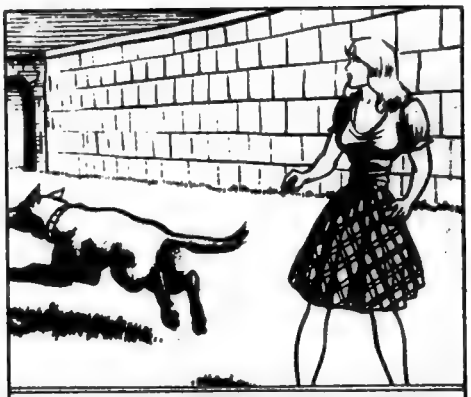
TIMO RUSHES MADLY THRU THE JUNGLE SEARCHING FOR THREE WHITE BELL-FLOWERS WHOSE JUICES ARE THE ONLY ANTIDOTE THAT CAN SAVE THE DYING PHANTOM--

A PASSING NATIVE CALLS TO HIM-- TIMO SHOUTS, AS HE RUNS...

THE INCREDIBLE NEWS SPEEDS THRU THE JUNGLE—

THE PHANTOM, LORD OF THE JUNGLE, GIVER OF THE PEACE, PROTECTOR OF THE BANDAR, HAS BEEN STRUCK DOWN BY AN ARROW OF HIS OWN PIGMY POISON PEOPLE!

THE LEAN GRAY FORM OF "DEVIL" SUDDENLY DARTS FROM THE BUSHES--



RITA STARES, AWED AND FRIGHTENED, AS THE GREAT WOLF STREAKS SILENTLY AWAY AT THE BIDDING OF HIS DYING MASTER!

TIMO FINALLY FINDS THE THIRD WHITE BELL-FLOWER--GROWING TWENTY FEET BELOW ON THE SHEER CLIFF WALL--

HURRIEDLY, HE TIES A THICK VINE TO A TREE TRUNK AND CLIMBS DOWN---

TIMO HAS FOUND THE THREE FLOWERS AND "DEVIL" HAS FOUND TIMO!

tomorrow— JUICE OF THE FLOWERS

I HAVE--THE FLOWERS--
HURRY--HE'S HARDLY BREATHING NOW!

QUICKLY, TIMO GRINDS THE WHITE BELL-FLOWERS IN A WOODEN BOWL-----

THEN POURS THE JUICE INTO THE ARROW WOUND--THE PHANTOM'S OWN SECRET ANTIDOTE FOR THE DEADLY BANDAR POISON-

IS IT--TOO LATE?
10-9

RITA, TIMO, AND 'DEVIL' WATCH BREATHLESSLY-- HAS THE ANTIDOTE ARRIVED TOO LATE TO SAVE THE PHANTOM'S LIFE?

HE LIVES! HE LIVES! THE GHOST WHO WALKS!
10-10

STAY ON GUARD-- I MUST SLEEP--

THUS, THE PHANTOM FALLS INTO A DEEP SLUMBER, GUARDED BY A PIGMY, A WOLF AND A GIRL FROM ED'S SALOON. . . .

TINY, YOU AND MIKE WAIT IN THE BOAT. I'LL GET SOME DOUGH FROM THE TREASURE CACHE.
GEE, DUKE, I THINK WE OUGHTA MAKE SURE OF THAT PHANTOM BEFORE WE PULL OUT.

WE DON'T KNOW IF THAT HALF-PINT REALLY HAD POISON ON HIS ARROW.
YEAH, MEBBE THAT FALL JUST STUNNED THE PHANTOM.

WE DON'T WANT HIM FOLLOWING US.
NO, SIR! I WOULDN'T GET A NIGHT'S SLEEP THE REST OF MY LIFE, IF I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS COOLED FOR SURE.

YOU TWO OLD WOMEN MAKE ME SICK! OKAY, WE'LL GO BACK AND PUT A BULLET IN HIS HEAD, JUST TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!
10-11
CONTINUED-

SHOULDN'T WE MOVE HIM TO A BED?
BETTER NOT TOUCH. LET HIM SLEEP.
RITA, TIMO AND "DEVIL" GUARD THE SLEEPING PHANTOM...

THERE HE IS. THINK HE'S DEAD?
NO, THAT DOG WOULD BE HOWLING, IF HE WAS. LUCKY WE CAME BACK.
10-13

THAT AIN'T A DOG-- IT'S A WOLF! MIGOSH--
LOOK AT RITA. STICKING WITH HIM! AND SHE WAS MY GIRL THAT SHOWS YOU WHAT WOMEN ARE LIKE!

NEVER SEEN ONE YET I'D TRUST, DUKE.
DITCHING ME FOR THAT SPOOK! OH, WELL LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
tomorrow = TROUBLE!

HOLD IT-- WE'RE NOT SHOOTING WOMEN, YET!
I WAS AIMIN' FOR THE HALF-PINT. DON'T WANT HIM SLINGING THEM POISON ARROWS AROUND, DUKE.

WHAT YOU GONNA DO WITH RITA?
I DON'T KNOW YET. TINY, CIRCLE AROUND THAT TREE. MIKE'LL GO AROUND THE HOUSE.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
"DEVIL" GIVES A WARNING BARK--

SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE. TAKE ONE OF HIS GUNS-- AND BE READY!
10-14

WHO IS IT?
I CAN'T SEE A THING!

WE'RE ALL AROUND YOU AND GOT YOU COVERED! DROP YOUR WEAPONS-- OR WE'LL BLOW YOUR HEADS OFF!

SO--YOU CAME BACK!
SMART GIRL!
10 15
tomorrow = WOLF AND PIGMY

NOT SO FAST-- YOU!
AS THE MEN APPROACH, TIMO MAKES A SUDDEN BREAK--

--BUT NOT QUICKLY ENOUGH TO AVOID TINY'S BIG HANDS!

YOU YELLOW DOGS!
DON'T YOU GET ANY IDEAS OF RUNNING AWAY, OR YOU'LL GET SOME OF THE SAME!
10-16

WITHOUT A WARNING GROWL, A GRAY FORM STREAKS THRU THE AIR. . . .

GET THIS WOLF AWAY FROM ME-- DON'T SHOOT--YOU MIGHT HIT ME!
10-17

TINY, HELP-- OU!

THAT'LL FIX YOU!

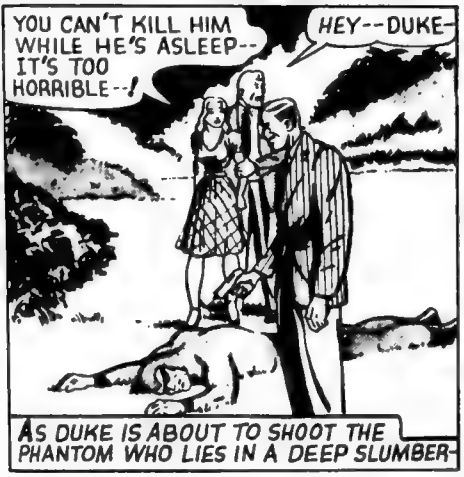
BLASTED WOLF-- TOOK A CHUNK OUTA ME!
TINY GOT HIM! COME ON, LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH AND GET OUTA HERE!
TOMORROW—THE LONG SLEEP

THIS GUY'S ALIVE-- AND ASLEEP! HE'S GOT MORE LIVES THAN A CAT! LUCKY WE CAME BACK!
IMAGINE, SLEEPING THRU ALL THAT!

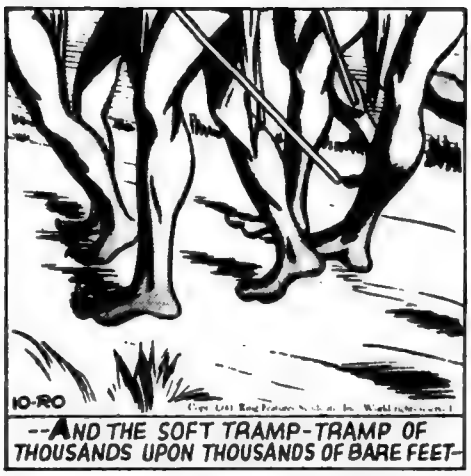
DUKE! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
ONE GUESS.

HE'S BEEN THRU SO MUCH. LET HIM SLEEP! GO AWAY. HE'LL NEVER FIND YOU!

HE'S REALLY GOING TO SLEEP NOW--AND HE'S NEVER GONNA WAKE UP!
10-18
CONTINUED—


YOU CAN'T KILL HIM WHILE HE'S ASLEEP-- IT'S TOO HORRIBLE--!
HEY--DUKE-
AS DUKE IS ABOUT TO SHOOT THE PHANTOM WHO LIES IN A DEEP SLUMBER-

FROM THE JUNGLE COMES THE SLOW STEADY BEAT OF A HUNDRED TOM-TOMS--


10-RO
--AND THE SOFT TRAMP-TRAMP OF THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF BARE FEET-

MIGOSH--
WHAT IS IT ?
tomorrow = THE JUNGLE PEOPLE

LISTEN--DRUMS--MARCHING FEET-- THOUSANDS--WHAT DOES IT MEAN ?

OVER THE DARK HILLS COME THE JUNGLE PEOPLE!
10-R1

THEIR TORCHES LIGHT UP THE HILLS--LIKE MILLIONS OF FIRE-FLIES--FOR THE WORD HAS SPREAD---

THE PHANTOM IS DYING--THEY DON'T BELIEVE IT--THEY'VE COME TO SEE FOR THEMSELVES!

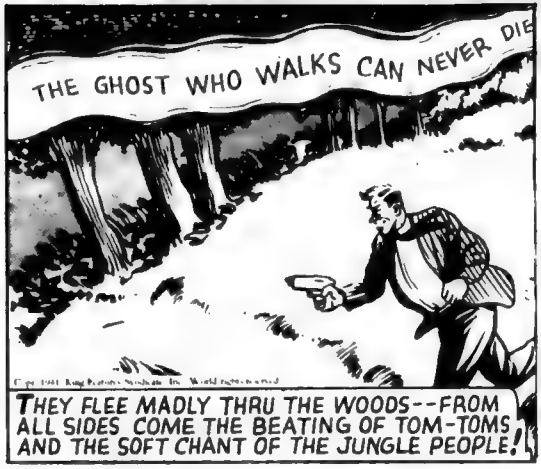
THE GHOST WHO WALKS CAN
A SOFT CHANT RISES FROM THOUSANDS

NEVER DIE---CAN NEVER DIE.-
OF JUNGLE THROATS-

THE GHOST WHO WALKS CAN NEVER DIE
THE SOFT THROBBING OF TOM-TOMS CARRIES THE SAME MESSAGE---
10-RR

THE GHOST WHO WALKS CAN NEVER DIE.-
EVERYWHERE, FROM THE TORCH-LIGHTED HILLS AND VALLEYS COMES THE SOFT CHANT--IT FILLS THE AIR.....

MILLIONS OF THEM NATIVES--COMING THIS WAY!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
10-23


THE GHOST WHO WALKS CAN NEVER DIE
THEY FLEE MADLY THRU THE WOODS--FROM ALL SIDES COME THE BEATING OF TOM-TOMS AND THE SOFT CHANT OF THE JUNGLE PEOPLE!

ALL THE MIGHTY CHIEFTAINS OF THE JUNGLE FILE BY THE SLEEPING PHANTOM--CHIEFTAINS OF THE LLONGO AND THE WAMBESI, THE RIVER PEOPLE, AND TRIBES OF THE MOUNTAINS AND DESERTS---
10-24

FOR MILES AROUND, THE JUNGLE PEOPLE SIT ON THE HILLSIDES AND WATCH--SILENT NOW--WAITING FOR THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE TO MOVE--

RITA STARES--AWED, TERRIFIED! WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS MASKED MAN WHOM SHE TRIED TO HELP? SHE CANNOT GUESS THAT HE IS GIVER OF LAW AND PEACE TO THE JUNGLE--THE GHOST WHO WALKS...

WHAT'S UP? THE WHOLE JUNGLE'S TURNED OUT. MILLIONS OF THEM SITTING ON THOSE HILLS LIKE SO MANY FIREFLIES?
CHANTING SOME GIBBERISH ABOUT A PHANTOM-

SEEM PEACEFUL ENOUGH.
WE WON'T CALL OUT TROOPS UNLESS TROUBLE STARTS.

THE PHANTOM SLEEPS ON--AS HIS BODY THROWS OFF THE EFFECTS OF THE DEADLY BANDAR POISON--AND THOUSANDS OF EYES WATCH AND WAIT---

10-25
FOR MIKE, TINY AND DUKE--IT IS A NIGHTMARE! THEY FLEE, TERRIFIED, AMONG THOUSANDS OF SILENT WATCHERS WHO PAY NOT THE SLIGHTEST HEED TO THEM---CONT'D

THE PHANTOM SLEEPS ON--AND FOR MILES AROUND ON THE HILLSIDES, THE JUNGLE PEOPLE SIT SILENTLY, WATCHING AND WAITING--

TERRIFIED, DUKE, MIKE AND TINY RACE THRU THE DARK WOODS---

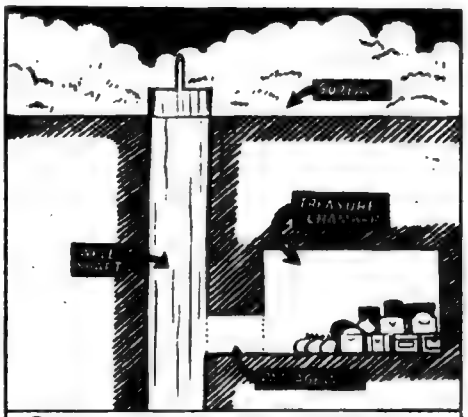
tomorrow = THE HIDING-PLACE

The HIDING-PLACE OF THE PHANTOM'S STOLEN TREASURE...

DUKE CLIMBS DOWN THE ABANDONED WELL--

HALFWAY DOWN, DUKE REACHES A HORIZONTAL PASSAGEWAY IN THE SIDE OF THE WELL SHAFT...

--WHICH LEADS INTO AN UNDERGROUND CHAMBER--AND TO THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE!



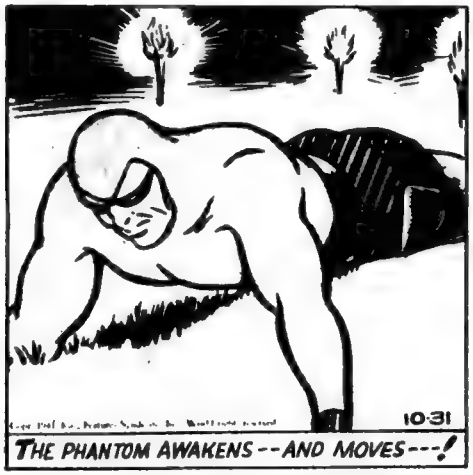
DUKE'S INGENIOUS HIDING-PLACE FOR THE PHANTOM'S STOLEN TREASURE!

GEE, IT BURNS ME UP, LEAVING THE REST OF THIS STUFF BEHIND. WELL--I'LL BE BACK FOR IT SOME DAY!

OKAY, TINY, PULL HER UP.

GEE, THAT'S HEAVY!
THERE'S A MILLION IN JEWELS AND GOLD IN THAT SACK, AT LEAST! LET DOWN THE ROPE FOR THE OTHER TWO.

OKAY, BOYS--LET'S GET DOWN TO THE BEACH, QUICK! I GOTTA IDEA ALL THEM MONKEYS ARE GONNA START LOOKING FOR US!
10-30
TOMORROW - THE HILLS ROAR


10-31
THE PHANTOM AWAKENS--AND MOVES---!

THE PHANTOM LIVES!
THE WATCHING THOUSANDS LEAP TO THEIR FEET, SHOUTING AND CHEERING!

THE ROAR OF THOUSANDS OF VOICES RISES OUT OF THE DARK HILLS. HUNDREDS OF TOM-TOMS POUND WILDLY--
THE PHANTOM LIVES!

THE ROAR SWEEPS DOWN THE DISTANT BEACH, WHERE THE THREE THIEVES, FILLED WITH FEAR, LISTEN AND WONDER!

HURRY UP, CLIMB IN!

WHERE WE GOIN', DUKE?
THERE'S A FREIGHTER AT ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR. WE'RE GETTIN' ON IT!

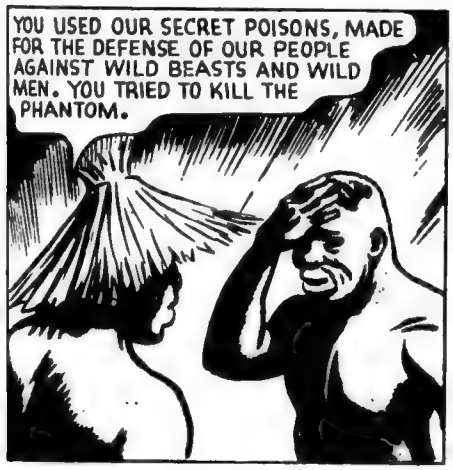
BUT WHERE'S THE FREIGHTER GOIN'?
AWAY! THAT'S ALL WE CARE ABOUT!

WELL--WE KILLED THAT PHANTOM--AND NABBED HIS DOUGH--BUT I'M STILL SORTA WORRIED--
MIKE, THERE'S MILLIONS IN THEM THREE SACKS! FROM NOW ON, OUR ONLY WORRY IS HOW TO SPEND IT!
11-1
NEXT WEEK - POISON CUP OF THE BANDAR

FROM THE MYSTERIOUS **DEEP WOODS** COME THE BANDAR. THEIR LONG JOURNEY IS ALMOST OVER...

THE JUNGLE PEOPLE STEP BACK HURRIEDLY TO ALLOW THE DREADED PYGMY POISON PEOPLE TO PASS...

GURAN, THE PYGMY LEADER, RUSHES PAST THE CHIEFTAINS. ALL STARE CURIOUSLY AT HIM. IT IS A RARE OCCASION THAT BRINGS THE POISON PEOPLE OUT OF THE **DEEP WOODS.**



I WILL DRINK-- THE POISON CUP--
NO, TIMO.

I DO NOT WANT YOUR DEATH, OR ANY MAN'S. YOU HAVE LED A BAD LIFE, AND BROUGHT MUCH SORROW TO YOUR FATHER AND YOUR PEOPLE.

YOU WILL GO BACK TO THE DEEP WOODS AND SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE PROVING TO YOUR FATHER THAT HE HAS A GOOD SON.
11-6

PROMISE ME THAT, TIMO.
I PROMISE, OH, GHOST WHO WALKS.
tomorrow-FRIEND OF FRIENDS

GEE, ALL THESE-- NATIVES-- SCARE ME.
DON'T BE AFRAID. THEY'RE ALL MY FRIENDS. BY THE WAY, RITA, WHERE IS "DEVIL"?

HE FOUGHT OFF DUKE AND THE OTHERS, AS LONG AS HE COULD. IF HE HADN'T, DUKE WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU BEFORE YOUR FRIENDS CAME! TINY FINALLY HIT HIM WITH A RIFLE---

LOOKS LIKE A BAD CONCUSSION. HE'LL DIE UNLESS I GET A SURGEON-- BUT IT'LL TAKE TIME TO GET ONE--

--AND MEANWHILE, I MAY LOSE THE TRAIL OF DUKE-- WHICH MEANS THE TREASURE MAY BE LOST FOREVER! WHAT TO DO?
11-7
tomorrow- WHAT IS DONE

I CAN'T LET "DEVIL" DOWN. HE'S NEVER LET ME DOWN. STAY WITH HIM, UNTIL I RETURN, RITA. TREASURE OR NO TREASURE, I'M GOING FOR THAT DOCTOR.
11-8

I'M GOING HOME. I'LL BE BACK AROUND MIDNIGHT TO LOOK AT THE CHARTS.
YES, DOCTOR.
AT THE COAST HOSPITAL-

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, DOCTOR.
WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU?

THE IMPORTANT THING IS-- YOU'RE THE GREATEST SURGEON ON THE COAST. A FRIEND OF MINE NEEDS YOUR HELP. DRIVE ON.
CONTINUED

LEAVE THE CAR--HERE--AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE? BUT I CAN'T OPERATE UNDER THESE CONDITIONS!
HAVE TO. A SURGEON WITH YOUR GREAT REPUTATION SHOULD BE ABLE TO WORK ANYWHERE.

I'M DOING THIS--AGAINST MY WILL! IS THIS FRIEND OF YOURS A MAN OR A WOMAN?
MALE!

WHAT IS--ALL THIS--?
11-10

A WOLF! YOU EXPECT ME TO OPERATE ON AN ANIMAL?
tomorrow-GET GOING, DOC.

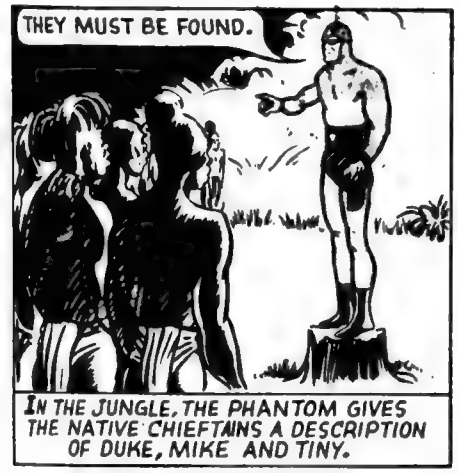
DOCTOR, I MUST INSIST THAT YOU OPERATE ON THIS--ANIMAL.
Hmm—I'LL NEED HOT WATER--AND LIGHT--

A BAD CONCUSSION--BUT IT'LL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT--
THUS, BY EERIE TORCHLIGHT, THE CELEBRATED SURGEON OPERATES ON A WOLF.

THIS HAS BEEN--A MOST UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE--BUT WHO ARE YOU--?
YOU'VE DONE ME A GREAT FAVOR. I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU. THE BOYS WILL SHOW YOU BACK TO YOUR CAR. THANKS--AND GOODBYE.

WELL, OLD FELLA--EVEN IF I LOSE THE TREASURE, IT'S WORTH IT TO SEE YOUR EYES OPEN AGAIN.
11-11
tomorrow-MANHUNT

WE WERE BEGINNING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU, DOCTOR.
IF I TOLD YOU WHERE I WAS YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT. LET'S JUST SAY, I WENT FOR A WALK IN THE WOODS--AND HAD A DREAM--


THEY MUST BE FOUND.
IN THE JUNGLE, THE PHANTOM GIVES THE NATIVE CHIEFTAINS A DESCRIPTION OF DUKE, MIKE AND TINY.

11-12
AND THE GREAT MAN-HUNT BEGINS--

AND THE THREE WHO STOLE THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE REACH THE FREIGHTER IN THE HARBOR.

THE GREAT SEARCH CONTINUES, AS THOUSANDS OF NATIVES SCOUR THE COUNTRYSIDE FOR MIKE, TINY AND DUKE--

FINALLY, THE CHIEFTAINS REPORT, THERE IS NO TRACE OF THE THREE MEN.

IF THEY WERE ANYWHERE WITHIN MILES OF HERE, THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN FOUND. THE JUNGLE PEOPLE HAVE LOOKED UNDER EVERY LEAF.

WHICH MEANS, THEY ARE NOT ON THE LAND, BUT ON THE SEA. THEY MUST BE FOUND, THEY MUST RETURN THE TREASURE, THEY MUST BE PUNISHED.
11-13
tomorrow-IF I WERE YOU.

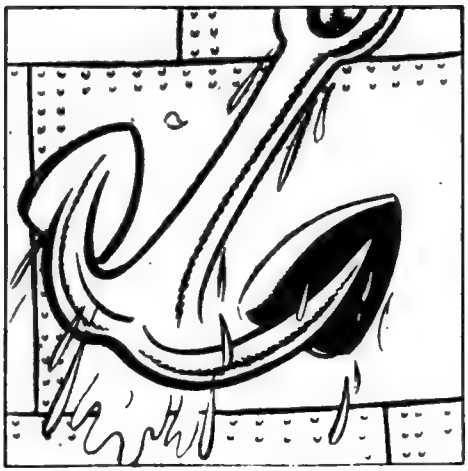
FIRST OF ALL, WE'LL LOCK THIS STUFF IN OUR CABIN.
I'M GONNA PUT MINE IN MY BERTH-- AND SIT ON IT!

THERE IS FREIGHTER IN HARBOR.
LEAVE SOON.

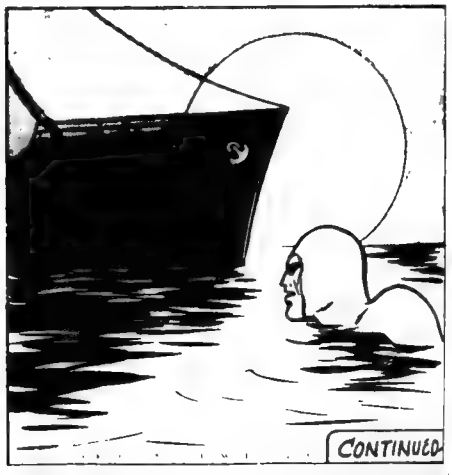
IF I WERE DUKE AND HIS FRIENDS, AND IF I HAD TEN THOUSAND NATIVES LOOKING FOR ME, I'D BE ON THAT FREIGHTER RIGHT NOW!
11-14

AND THERE, GENTLEMEN, IS WHERE I THINK YOU ARE!
tomorrow-AWAY FROM IT ALL.

I'M GETTIN' JUMPY. WISH THIS TUB WOULD GET STARTED, DUKE.
THERE GOES THE ANCHOR NOW.



WELL--THE ODDS WERE A MILLION TO ONE AGAINST US--BUT WE BEAT 'EM ALL--
YEP--KNOCKED OUT THE PHANTOM--OUT-WITTED THE WHOLE BLOOMIN' JUNGLE--GUESS WE'RE PRETTY SMART!
11-15


CONTINUED

AFRAID THE SACKS ARE GONNA WALK AWAY, TINY ?
I'M TAKIN' NO CHANCES! I'M SITTIN' HERE RIGHT WITH 'EM!

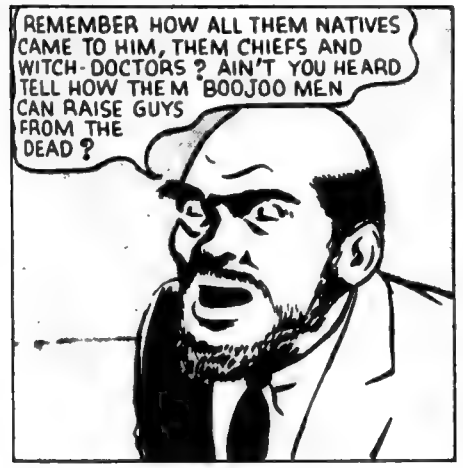
DUKE--MAYBE-- MAYBE THE PHANTOM WAS ONLY ASLEEP WHEN WE LEFT HIM ON THE GROUND!
DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE SLOW POISON TAKE EFFECT? HE WAS DYIN'-- NOT SLEEPIN'!

11-17

MIKE! YOU'RE WHITE AS A SHEET! WHAT'S THE MATTER ?
I SAW SOMETHING-- SWINGIN' THERE!

I SAW THE PHANTOM-- SWINGING ON THAT ROPE!
NOTHING BUT SEAWEED ON THAT ROPE.

SWEAR TO ME THAT HE'S DEAD!
HE'S DEAD AS A COLD HERRING!
11-18


REMEMBER HOW ALL THEM NATIVES CAME TO HIM, THEM CHIEFS AND WITCH-DOCTORS ? AIN'T YOU HEARD TELL HOW THE M 'BOOJOO MEN CAN RAISE GUYS FROM THE DEAD ?

MAYBE THEY RAISED HIM! MAYBE HE'S FOLLOWIN' US! A WALKIN' DEAD MAN ?
AND MAYBE THE MOON'S MADE OF GREEN CHEESE! SOBER UP!
tomorrow- THE CAPTAIN IS CURIOUS

ABOUT THOSE THREE MEN WHO BOARDED SHIP IN THE HARBOR, SIR. THEY HAVE NO TICKETS.
ANY BAGGAGE WITH THEM PURSER ?
11-19

NO, CAPTAIN. JUST THREE BURLAP SACKS. ONE MAN ALWAYS REMAINS IN THE CABIN. I BELIEVE THEY HAVE FIREARMS.

SEEMED IN A HURRY TO GET AWAY FROM LAND, DIDN'T THEY? WELL, SEE THEM ABOUT THEIR PASSAGE MONEY.
YES, SIR.

I'VE AN IDEA THE CONTENTS OF THOSE SACKS ARE INTERESTING! I'LL WAIT UNTIL WE'RE OUT A FEW DAYS BEFORE I INVESTIGATE.
tomorrow- THAT ONE, AGAIN

I GUESS I'M JUST JUMPY, DUKE.
WHAT YOU NEED'S A MEAL, MIKE. WE AIN'T ET SINCE YESTERDAY. LET'S FIND THE COOK.

I SEEN HIM! I SEEN HIM, AGAIN!
11-20

HE WENT BEHIND THAT PILE OF STUFF!
TOMORROW-MOONLIGHT

WHATEVER'S BEHIND THERE--COME OUT!
THEY RAISED HIM FROM THE DEAD! WHAT'S THE GOOD OF SHOOTIN' --?

THAT'S WHAT YOU SLEN---A CAT!
11-21

NOW PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER. A FELLOW AS NERVOUS AS YOU GETS TO SEE ALL SORTS OF THINGS IN THE MOONLIGHT.

GUESS I WAS SEEIN' THINGS, DUKE. EVEN IF THE PHANTOM WAS ALIVE, HOW'D HE KNOW WE WAS ON THIS BOAT?
RIGHT. HE WOULDN'T KNOW--AND HE'S DEAD. SO THAT'S THAT.

EVERYTHING OKAY, TINY?
YEP. I'M WATCHIN' MY SACK AND I'M STAYIN' RIGHT HERE WITH IT.

WELL, KEEP YOUR EYE ON MIKE'S AND MINE, TOO! WE'RE GOIN' TO GET SOME CHOW.
11-22

GETTIN' SLEEPY, BUT I GUESS I BETTER STAY AWAKE UNTIL THEY GET BACK.
NEXT WEEK-THREE SACKS AND A BUCCANEER

WHO'S THERE?
THE PURSER, SIR.

ABOUT YOUR TICKETS, SIR. YOU HAVEN'T PAID FOR YOUR PASSAGES. COULD YOU COME TO MY OFFICE?
NO SIREE. I AIN'T BUDGIN' OUTA HERE!

SEE DUKE. ABOUT THE DOUGH. AND DON'T WORRY -- WE'RE GOOD FOR IT! WE GOT ENOUGH TO BUY A THOUSAND TUBS LIKE THIS ONE!
11-24

A THOUSAND, NO LESS. BEING GENEROUS WITH OTHER PEOPLE'S MONEY.
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tomorrow - THE CAPTAIN'S INTEREST GROWS.

I'LL SEE THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN -- LAY THE WHOLE AFFAIR BEFORE HIM. OF COURSE, THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE THAT HE WON'T BELIEVE THE STORY OF THE TREASURE -- OR WHO I AM --
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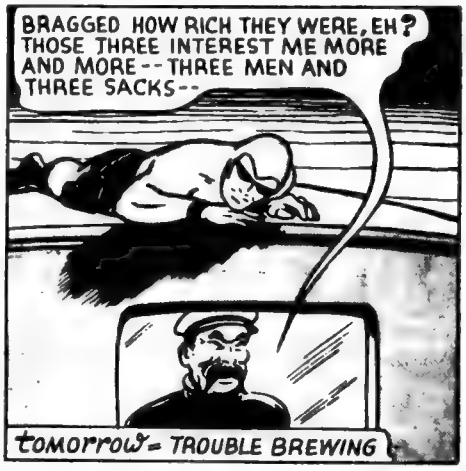
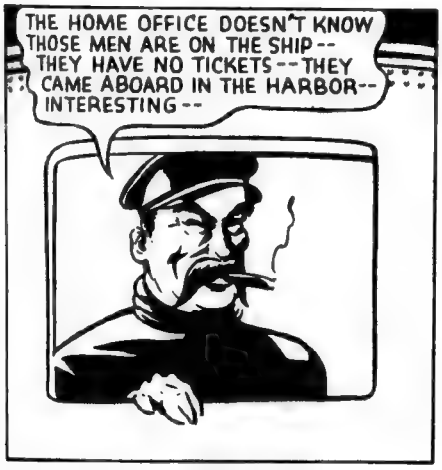
11-25

HE MIGHT EVEN PUT ME IN IRONS, AS A STOWAWAY -- I'D BETTER LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT HIM FIRST -- SEE IF HE HAS ANY IMAGINATION --

CAPTAIN, THE BIG MAN IN CABIN FOURTEEN REFUSED TO LEAVE -- SAID TO SEE HIS TWO FRIENDS ABOUT THE PASSAGE MONEY -- BRAGGED THAT THEY WERE RICH --


BRAGGED HOW RICH THEY WERE, EH? THOSE THREE INTEREST ME MORE AND MORE -- THREE MEN AND THREE SACKS --
tomorrow - TROUBLE BREWING

PURSER, WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THOSE THREE MEN ARE GUARDING IN THEIR CABIN?
THAT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS, SIR.


THE HOME OFFICE DOESN'T KNOW THOSE MEN ARE ON THE SHIP -- THEY HAVE NO TICKETS -- THEY CAME ABOARD IN THE HARBOR -- INTERESTING --

THAT CAPTAIN IS GETTING IDEAS. HE'S A REAL BUCCANEER. NO POINT IN TALKING TO HIM.
11-26

I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS ALONE. I'LL HAVE TROUBLE WITH HIM, TOO, UNLESS I GET THOSE THREE THIEVES AND THREE SACKS OFF THIS SHIP IN A HURRY!
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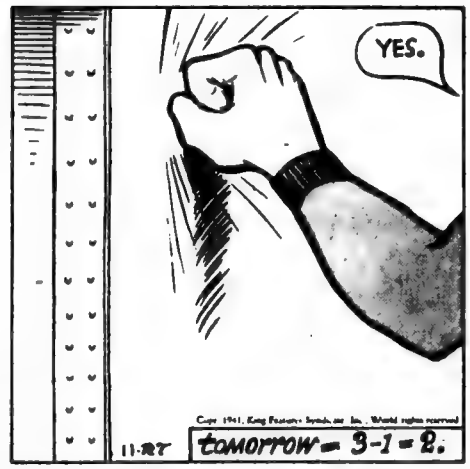
TOMORROW - PHANTOM KNOCK

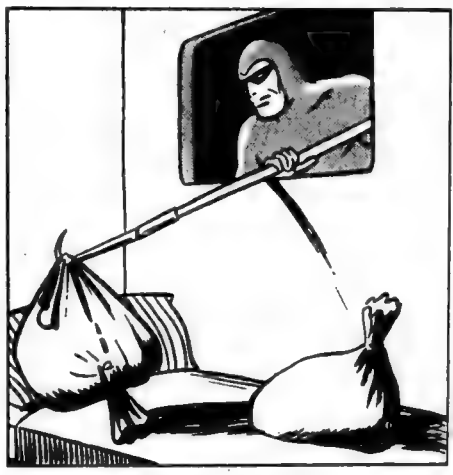
RUMMAGING ABOUT THE DECK, THE PHANTOM FINDS AN OLD, RUSTY HARPOON--

HE BENDS THE HEAVY METAL TIP INTO A HOOK--

WHO'S THERE? THAT YOU AGAIN, PURSER?


YES.
11-27
tomorrow = 3-1 = 2.

NOW, LOOK, PURSER, I TOL' YOU ONCE NOT TO BOTHER ME!
11-28



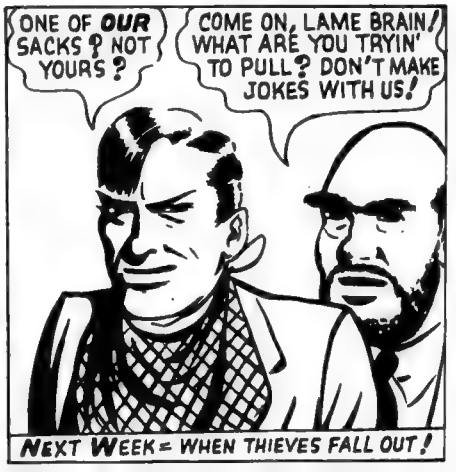
NOBODY HERE. THAT'S FUNNY!

WHO COULD IT A--MIGOSH! ONE OF THE SACKS IS GONE!

DUKE! MIKE!

THAT'S TINY YELLING!
SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE!

THERE WAS A KNOCK--I OPENED THE DOOR--NOBODY WAS THERE--I TURNED AROUND--ONE OF YOUR SACKS WAS GONE!
11-29


ONE OF OUR SACKS? NOT YOURS?
COME ON, LAME BRAIN! WHAT ARE YOU TRYIN' TO PULL? DON'T MAKE JOKES WITH US!
NEXT WEEK = WHEN THIEVES FALL OUT!

I'M TELLIN' YA, I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE THIRD SACK IS! I ONLY TURNED MY BACK A SECOND--AND IT WAS GONE!
TRYIN' TO PULL A FAST ONE!
DON'T LIE TO US, TINY!

HONEST, MIKE!--
YOU MORON--THINK WE'D FALL FOR THAT DUMB STORY! COME ACROSS WITH THAT SACK!

SACK NUMBER ONE ACCOUNTED FOR!
R TWO

DON'T, MIKE--DON'T!
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSIN'---
HOLD IT, MIKE.

I BELIEVE TINY. HE'S TOO DUMB TO LIE. MAYBE THAT PURSER WHO WAS IN HERE--

HOW COULD IT'A BEEN HIM--? I WAS WATCHING HIM EVERY MINUTE.
YEAH? COME WITH ME. WE'LL HAVE A TALK WITH HIM! MIKE, STAY HERE.

AND DON'T LET THOSE OTHER TWO SACKS GET AWAY!
DON'T WORRY!
tomorrow
3-2-1
IR-2

TINY'S A NIT-WIT! HOW COULD HE LET THAT THIRD SACK GET SNITCHED RIGHT UNDER HIS NOSE?

MAYBE THE--GOOD-NIGHT! ONLY ONE SACK LEFT!

DUKE! THE SECOND'S GONE! YOUR SACK!

IT WAS HERE ONLY FIVE SECONDS AGO. WHAT ARE YOU TWO GUYS TRYIN' TO PULL ON ME?
IR-3

I KNEW TINY WAS TOO DUMB TO PULL ANY STUNTS, BUT NOT YOU, MIKE!
LOOK, DUKE! I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT! I HAD MY BACK TURNED--THE SACK DISAPPEARED!

THAT'S YOUR--STORY!

I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS!
CUT IT, DUKE--

12-4
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DUKE--COME ON, BREAK IT UP!

YOU ALMOST--BROKE MY NECK--
START TALKING, YOU TWO, QUICK!

HONEST, DUKE, MIKE AND I AIN'T PLOTTED NOTHIN'. THE FIRST SACK DISAPPEARED, WHILE I WAS HERE. THE SECOND ONE, WHEN MIKE WAS HERE--BUT WE DON'T KNOW NOTHING---
12-5
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--NOTHING--IT'S KINDA--QUEER--
YEAH--SOMETHING'S GOIN' ON--ON THIS SHIP--I KEEP FEELIN' LIKE EYES ARE WATCHING ME---

THOSE SACKS ARE HEAVY AS LEAD! THEY CAN'T BLOW AWAY--AND IT'S ALL A STRONG MAN CAN DO TO LIFT ONE!
THAT'S RIGHT, DUKE, BUT--

I THINK YOU'RE BOTH LYING. YOU TWO WANT MY SHARE OF THE TREASURE! YOU WANT MY SACK! NOBODY TAKES NOTHING FROM ME!

HAND 'EM OVER BY THE TIME I COUNT THREE OR I'LL KILL BOTH OF YOU RIGHT IN THIS CABIN! ONE, TWO--
12-6
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SUDDENLY, THE THREE STARE AT A PIECE OF PAPER THAT FLUTTERS SLOWLY FROM THE CEILING---CONT'D.

IN THE FREIGHTER CABIN, THE THREE THIEVES STARE AT THE PIECE OF PAPER, AS IT FLOATS TO THE FLOOR . . .

12-8

ON THE SMALL PIECE OF PAPER, WHICH SEEMS TO COME FROM NOWHERE, IS SEEN-- THE SIGN OF THE SKULL! THE MARK OF THE PHANTOM!
YOU SAID HE WAS DEAD--
HE'S COME BACK FROM THE DEAD!
I--I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT---

LEMME OUTA HERE--!
OUTA MY WAY--!

WAIT FOR ME!
COMPLICATIONS

HE'S ON THIS SHIP! HE--FOLLOWED US!
RIGHT--AND WE GOTTA FIND HIM!

NOT ME--I AIN'T GONNA LOOK FOR HIM!
ME NEITHER!

I NEVER COULD DEPEND ON YOU RATS. OKAY-- WE'LL GO TO THE CAPTAIN -- AND HAVE THE CREW SEARCH EVERY INCH OF THIS TUB!
12-10

FOOLS--GOING TO THAT BUCCANEER, THE CAPTAIN! NOW THEY'RE IN FOR IT-- AND SO AM I?
tomorrow = THAT BUCCANEER

CAPTAIN, I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU.
I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE YOU, GENTLEMEN. COME INTO MY CABIN.

IS IT ABOUT YOUR PASSAGE MONEY?
NO. WE GOT PLENTY DOUGH.
12-11

IT'S ABOUT TWO SACKS-- LIKE THIS ONE. THEY'VE BEEN STOLEN-- ON THIS SHIP.
OH? AND WHAT, MAY I INQUIRE, IS IN THE SACKS?

THINK WE OUGHTA TELL HIM? I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS.
WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?
tomorrow— AH-H-H

THERE'S A THIEF ABOARD THIS SHIP!
A THIEF? REALLY?

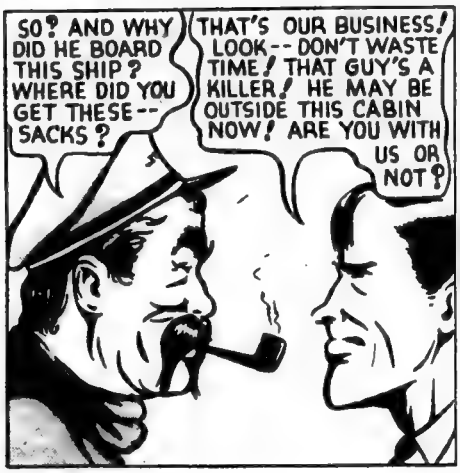
I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU, CAPTAIN. CATCH THE THIEF, RETURN THE OTHER TWO SACKS TO US--
TR-12

--AND WE'LL GIVE YOU HALF OF WHAT'S IN THIS SACK!
AH-H-H---

SEEMS TO BE QUITE A FEW THIEVES ABOARD THIS SHIP!
tomorrow- IT'S A FACT.

NOW--ABOUT THIS THIEF, WHO STOLE THE TWO SACKS?
CAPTAIN, EVER HEAR OF THE PHANTOM?

PHANTOM? SEEMS I'VE HEARD SOME OLD WIVES' TALE ABOUT A--
IT AIN'T NO TALE! IT'S A FACT! HE'S ON THIS SHIP! HE'S GOT THOSE SACKS!


SO? AND WHY DID HE BOARD THIS SHIP? WHERE DID YOU GET THESE-- SACKS?
THAT'S OUR BUSINESS! LOOK-- DON'T WASTE TIME! THAT GUY'S A KILLER! HE MAY BE OUTSIDE THIS CABIN NOW! ARE YOU WITH US OR NOT?

IF I FIND HIM-- I AM TO GET ONLY HALF THIS SACK?
YEAH! AND WE WANT HIM DEAD, NOT ALIVE! THAT'S PART OF THE DEAL!
TR-13
CONTINUED—

MUST BE A FORTUNE HERE! YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE ME HALF OF IT?
RIGHT, IF YOU KILL THE PHANTOM--- AND RETURN THE OTHER TWO SACKS THAT HE'S GOT!

MY--IT'S HEAVY!
WHERE YOU GOIN' WITH THAT, CAPTAIN?
TR-15

PUTTING IT IN MY SAFE--THAT'S WHERE ALL VALUABLES SHOULD BE KEPT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE COMBINATION!

AND NOW--WE'LL FIND THIS PHANTOM--AND THE OTHER TWO SACKS!

WELL, GET THE CREW AND START SEARCHING!
MY CREW IS ENTIRELY NATIVE AND NOT MUCH GOOD IN A CASE LIKE THIS. HOWEVER, MY OFFICERS WILL HELP.

NILS, ISSUE RIFLES TO THE PURSER, FIRST MATE AND CHIEF ENGINEER, AND ASK THEM TO COME HERE. OH, YES, BRING THREE EXTRA RIFLES.

DO--DO WE GOTTA LOOK FOR HIM, TOO?
AREN'T YOU INTERESTED IN GETTING THOSE SACKS BACK? GIVE ME A DESCRIPTION OF THIS--PHANTOM--
IR-16

HE'S ABOUT SIX FOOT, TWO--WEARS A MASK--A KINDA SPOOKY OUTFIT--
NAW, HE'S CLOSER TO SEVEN FOOT--AND--WELL--WHEN YOU SEE HIM--YOU'LL KNOW IT'S HIM, DON'T WORRY!

GENTLEMEN, THERE'S A STOWAWAY ABOARD. HE'S ANYWHERE FROM SIX TO SEVEN FEET IN HEIGHT--AND WEARS A MASK--AND SOME SORT OF ODD COSTUME--
IR-17

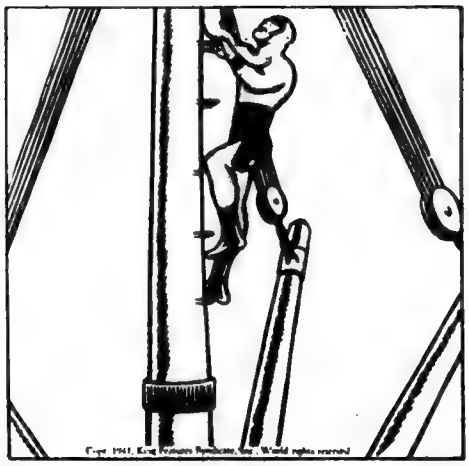
HE ALSO HAS TWO HEAVY SACKS. SHOOT HIM ON SIGHT--AND BRING THE SACKS TO MY CABIN! THAT'S ALL!

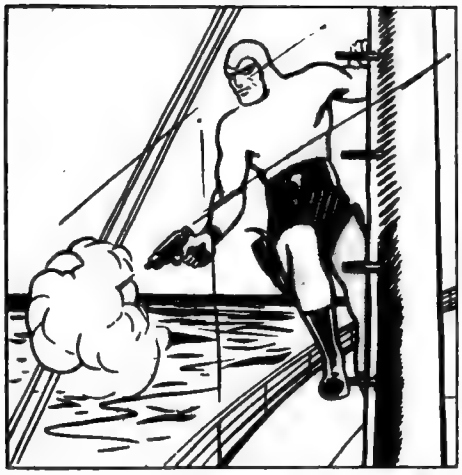
tomorrow- THERE HE GOES!

THE SHIP IS SEARCHED--FROM TOP--

--TO BOTTOM--

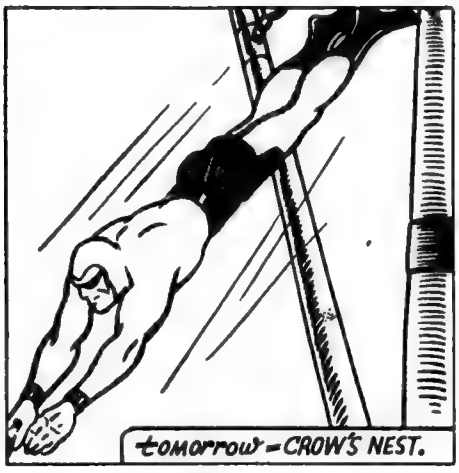
THERE HE GOES!
12-18





WOW-- HE SHOOTS FROM ALL ANGLES!
12-19

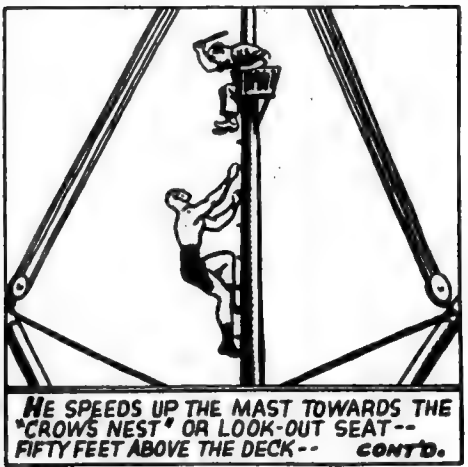
CIRCLE AROUND-- SHOOT HIM FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MAST!

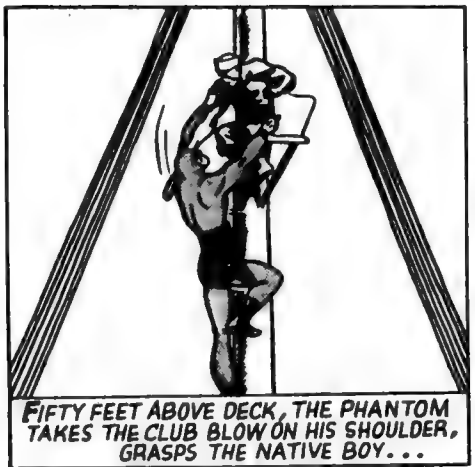

tomorrow - CROW'S NEST.

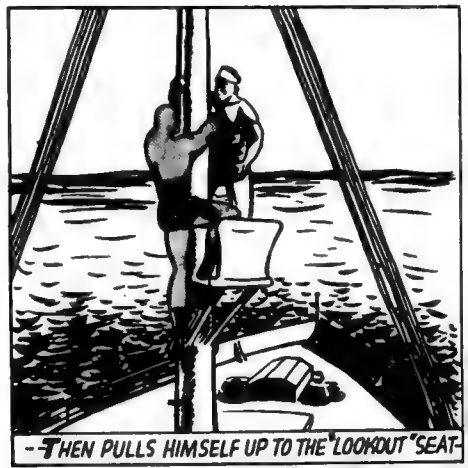
THE PHANTOM DIVES FROM THE STERNWARD MAST, AS BULLETS WHISTLE ABOUT HIM--

12-20
-- SPEEDS OVER THE TOP DECK CABIN ROOFS -- HEADED FOR THE FORWARD MAST--

BAT HIM DOWN!


HE SPEEDS UP THE MAST TOWARDS THE "CROWS NEST" OR LOOK-OUT SEAT-- FIFTY FEET ABOVE THE DECK-- CONT'D.


FIFTY FEET ABOVE DECK, THE PHANTOM TAKES THE CLUB BLOW ON HIS SHOULDER, GRASPS THE NATIVE BOY...


--THEN PULLS HIMSELF UP TO THE "LOOKOUT" SEAT-

QUIET, BOY! DON'T MOVE!
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CAPTAIN--WE MIGHT HIT THE BOY--!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE--AS LONG AS WE HIT HIM! KEEP FIRING!

THIS IS A HOT SPOT, BOY. CLIMB DOWN, BEFORE YOU GET HIT!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T A DOZEN OF YOU BRING HIM DOWN?
HE'S SHOOTIN' 'EM OUT OF A MACHINE-GUN!
HE SHOOTS SO FAST AND STRAIGHT, YOU HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO TAKE AIM!
tomorrow=ARMISTICE

WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS. HOLD FIRE!
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WHAT'S THE IDEA, CAPTAIN? YOU PROMISED TO DELIVER HIM TO US--DEAD!
HE SHOOTS TOO FAST. I DON'T WANT ANY OF MY MEN KILLED.

YOU CAN COME DOWN--IF YOU'LL LEAVE THE SHIP AT ONCE!

THOSE THREE MEN ARE THIEVES. I'LL COME DOWN--IF YOU'LL HAND THEM OVER TO ME!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ANY DEALS WITH HIM, CAPTAIN! YOU AGREED TO KILL HIM!
I DON'T CARE ABOUT HIM--AS LONG AS HE LEAVES THE THREE SACKS!

IF WE LET YOU DOWN--WILL YOU LEAVE THIS SHIP AT ONCE?

YES--IF YOU'LL PUT THOSE THREE MEN IN IRONS AND PERMIT ME TO TAKE THEM WITH ME.
12-25

OKAY--IT'S AGREED!
tomorrow- CAPTAIN'S STRATEGY

SAY--WHAT IS THIS--?
YOU DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA LET YOU PUT US IN IRONS--AND HAND US OVER TO HIM?

YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO GIVE US THE DOUBLE-CROSS, CAPTAIN?
DON'T BE A FOOL. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM DOWN FROM THE MAST. ONCE HE GETS DOWN--WE'LL HANDLE HIM!

THINK WE CAN TRUST HIM, DUKE?
WE GOTTA. HIS WHOLE CREW WILL GANG UP ON US, IF WE DON'T--BESIDES, I THINK HE WANTS HIS HALF-SACK OF TREASURE PRETTY BAD!

IF THEY FALL FOR THIS--I'LL HAVE THEM AND THE PHANTOM OUT OF THE WAY--AND ALL THREE SACKS WILL BE MINE!
12-26

OKAY--CAPTAIN--WE'LL PLAY ALONG WITH YOU.
GOOD. NOW--HE'LL BE WATCHING US FROM UP THERE. WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD--FIRST AN ARGUMENT--THEN A FIGHT--

AND SO, THE SCENE IS PLAYED ON DECK FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE PHANTOM WHO WATCHES FROM ABOVE...

HEY--YOU DON'T HAFTA SNAP THEM BRACELETS SHUT!
OF COURSE, I DO! OTHERWISE, HE'LL SEE THAT IT'S ALL A PUT-UP JOB! COME ON, TURN AROUND!

OKAY--THEY'RE ALL YOURS. YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW!
Continued-

THE THREE THIEVES ARE IN IRONS. THEY'RE YOUR PRISONERS. YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW.

I DON'T TRUST THAT CAPTAIN ANY FARTHER THAN I CAN THROW HIM--BUT I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE CHANCE.

SOMEBODY'S BOUND TO HIT ME, IF I STAND UP HERE LONG ENOUGH-- BESIDES, MY AMMUNITION WON'T LAST FOREVER-- SO HERE GOES--
12-29
WHILE HE'S CLIMBING DOWN--WATCH YOUR CHANCE--SHOOT HIM-- AND DON'T MISS!
THE PHANTOM CLIMBS DOWN THE MAST SLOWLY--HIS EYES ROVING THE SHIP'S DECK--
NOW--
12-30
OW--HE'S GOT EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD!
DON'T PICK UP YOUR RIFLE--WE'LL TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
tomorrow = THE SIGNAL
THAT FELLOW DIDN'T HEAR MY ORDER TO HOLD FIRE! HE SHOT AGAINST ORDERS!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, CAPTAIN--AND DON'T MOVE--I'VE GOT YOU COVERED-- JUST IN CASE ANYONE ELSE FORGETS YOUR ORDERS!
WATCH ME. WHEN I TAKE OFF MY HAT-- THAT'S THE SIGNAL TO JUMP HIM.
12-31
HERE ARE YOUR THREE PRISONERS. TAKE THEM--AND GET OFF THIS SHIP--!
WE'LL NEED A LIFE-BOAT. WE CAN'T SWIM FROM HERE.

THE CAPTAIN TAKES OFF HIS HAT--

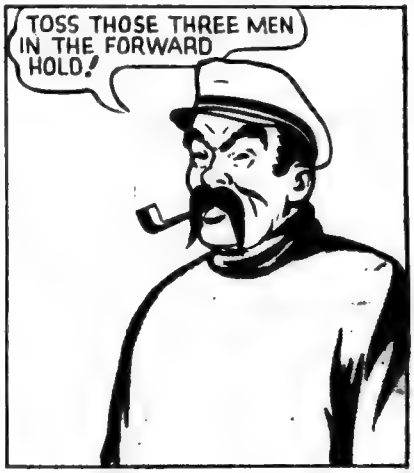
IT IS THE SIGNAL!

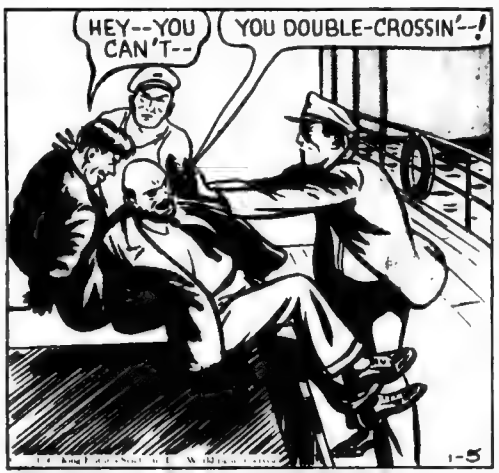
TAKEN BY SURPRISE, THE PHANTOM BATTLES ON THE NARROW DECK...

A LUCKY BLOW OF A MARLIN SPIKE DROPS HIM TO THE BOARDS---

- NEXT WEEK -
THE CAPTAIN DOUBLE-CROSSES EVERYBODY

THE PHANTOM IS THROWN INTO THE STERNWARD HOLD, LIKE A SACK OF COAL--





THE CAPTAIN SEARCHES FOR THE TWO MISSING SACKS OF TREASURE-

AH!
-AND FINDS THEM WHERE THE PHANTOM HAD HASTILY HIDDEN THEM!

WHAT'S IN THESE SACKS? LEAD?
THAT'S RIGHT, LEAD! I'VE GOT THE THIRD ONE IN MY SAFE.
1-6

SO DUKE WAS GOING TO GIVE ME HALF A SACK TO CATCH THE PHANTOM! WELL-- I'VE CAUGHT THE PHANTOM-- I'VE GOT THREE SACKS-- AND I'VE GOT DUKE! A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK!
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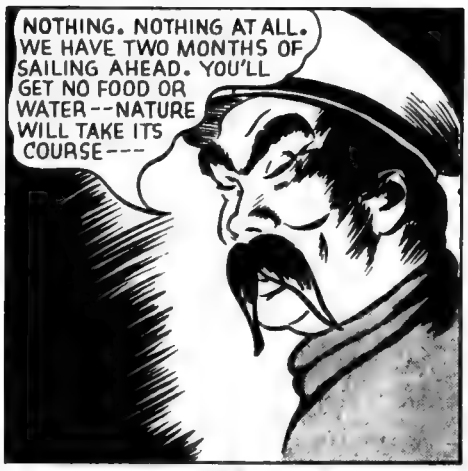
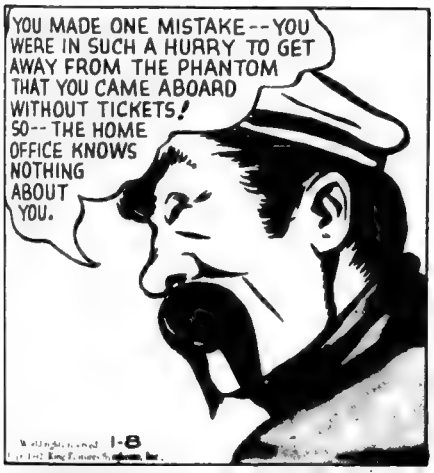
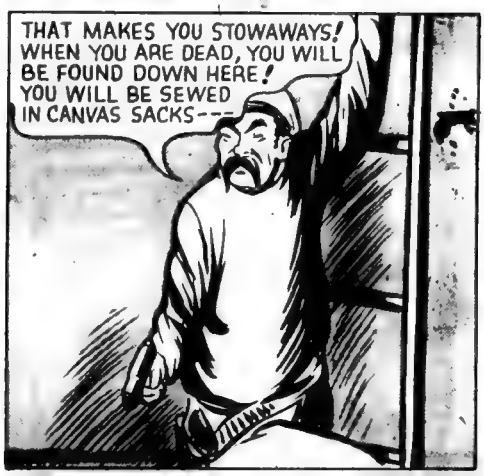
HOW ARE MY PASSENGERS GETTING ALONG? THIS HOLD ISN'T THE MOST COMFORTABLE PLACE IN THE WORLD, BUT IT'S WARM-- NO DRAFTS.
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! WE NEVER SHOULDA TRUSTED YOU!
1-7

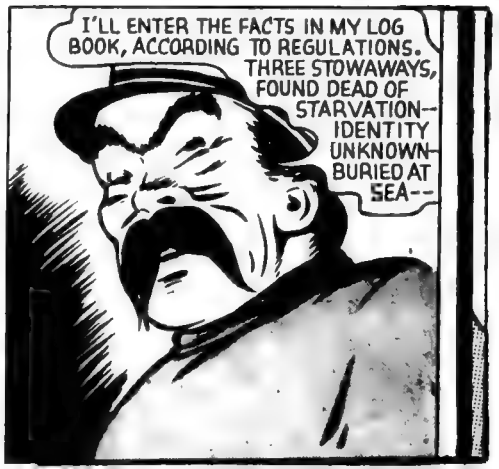
NATURALLY NOT! BY THE WAY, YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT I FOUND THE OTHER TWO SACKS.
WHAT YOU GONNA DO TO US?


NOTHING. NOTHING AT ALL. WE HAVE TWO MONTHS OF SAILING AHEAD. YOU'LL GET NO FOOD OR WATER-- NATURE WILL TAKE ITS COURSE---

YOU CAN'T LEAVE US DOWN HERE-- TO DIE!
WHY NOT? I HAVE THOSE THREE SACKS. I'M GOING TO KEEP THEM!


YOU MADE ONE MISTAKE-- YOU WERE IN SUCH A HURRY TO GET AWAY FROM THE PHANTOM THAT YOU CAME ABOARD WITHOUT TICKETS! SO-- THE HOME OFFICE KNOWS NOTHING ABOUT YOU.
1-8


THAT MAKES YOU STOWAWAYS! WHEN YOU ARE DEAD, YOU WILL BE FOUND DOWN HERE! YOU WILL BE SEWED IN CANVAS SACKS---


I'LL ENTER THE FACTS IN MY LOG BOOK, ACCORDING TO REGULATIONS. THREE STOWAWAYS, FOUND DEAD OF STARVATION-- IDENTITY UNKNOWN- BURIED AT SEA--

I CERTAINLY WALKED INTO THIS ONE! THAT CAPTAIN IS A CLEVER SCOUNDREL!

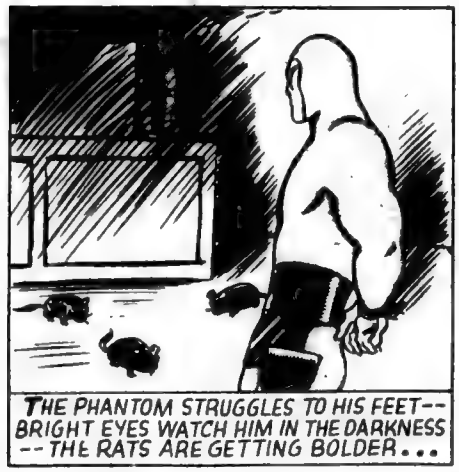
IS THAT YOU, CAPTAIN? COMING DOWN TO PAY ME A VISIT?
1-9

I PREFER TO TALK TO YOU FROM HERE. I THINK IT'S SAFER. YOU HAVE MORE RESISTANCE THAN DUKE AND HIS FRIENDS. THAT'S WHY I PUT YOU IN THIS HOLD.

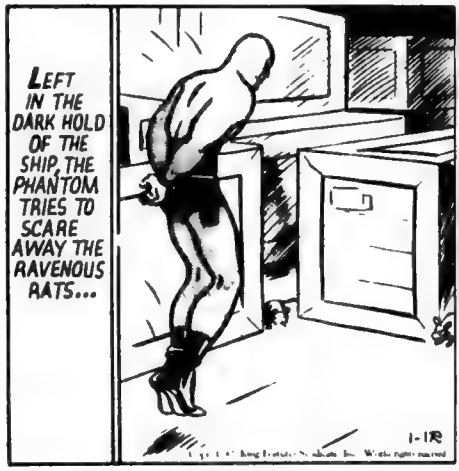
STARVATION AND THIRST MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH FOR YOU. THIS HOLD IS FULL OF LARGE AND FEROCIOUS RATS. AS YOU WEAKEN-- THEY WILL BECOME BOLDER--WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU WILL BE BURIED AT SEA---
TOMORROW = EYES IN THE DARK--

COVER UP THAT HOLD-- AND THEN STAY AWAY FROM IT! IS THAT CLEAR?
YES, SIR, CAPTAIN.

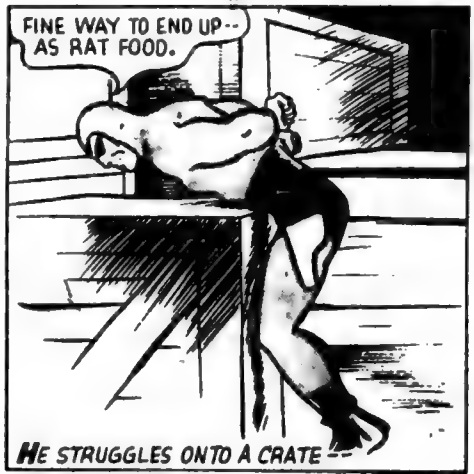
IN THE DARK HOLD, TINY FEET SCURRY OVER THE BARE BOARDS...


THE PHANTOM STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET-- BRIGHT EYES WATCH HIM IN THE DARKNESS --THE RATS ARE GETTING BOLDER...

RICHES--BEYOND MEASURE-- MINE--ALL MINE!
NEXT WEEK = WHISPERS
1-10


LEFT IN THE DARK HOLD OF THE SHIP, THE PHANTOM TRIES TO SCARE AWAY THE RAVENOUS RATS...
1-12

HE EXERTS HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH, TRYING TO FREE HIS HANDS, BUT THE STEEL CORDS HOLD FAST...


FINE WAY TO END UP-- AS RAT FOOD.
HE STRUGGLES ONTO A CRATE--

HE WATCHES THE BEADY, GLEAMING EYES. SOON, HE REFLECTS, THEIR HUNGER WILL OVERCOME THEIR FEAR--THEY'LL FOLLOW ONTO THE CRATE...

ALL MINE! THIS WILL BE MY LAST VOYAGE AS A CAPTAIN. FROM NOW ON, I'LL TRAVEL AS A PASSENGER, AND LIVE LIKE A GENTLEMAN!

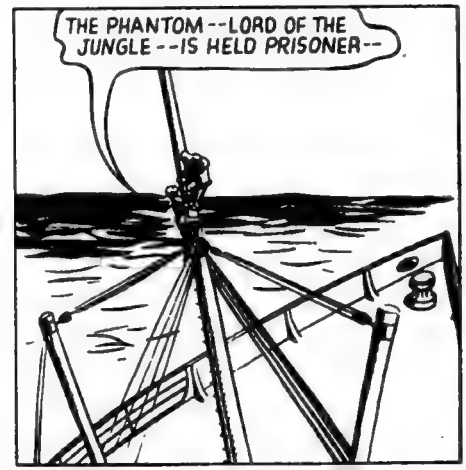
1-13

MATE, WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THE NATIVE CREW? WHAT'S ALL THIS WHISPERING ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN. THEY'RE ALL ACTIN' KINDA QUEER.
tomorrow—WHISPERS, WHISPERS

WHAT'S GOING ON AMONG YOU BOYS? WHAT'S ALL THIS WHISPERING ABOUT?
DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN, SIR.

NO-- YOU WOULDN'T KNOW! GET OUT OF HERE!
1-14
tomorrow—THE WHISPERS

THE GHOST WHO WALKS-- IS ON THIS SHIP---


THE PHANTOM--LORD OF THE JUNGLE--IS HELD PRISONER--

THE GIVER OF THE JUNGLE LAW AND THE JUNGLE PEACE IS IN THE HOLD--A PRISONER--

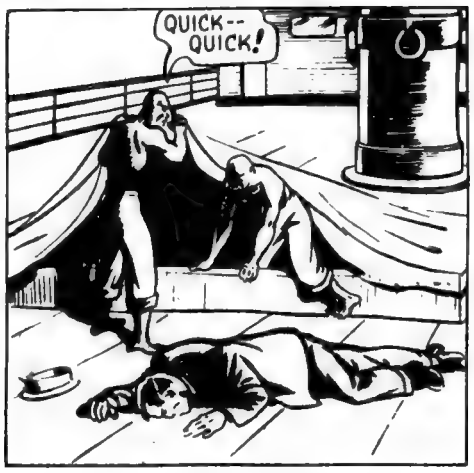
WHISPERS! WHISPERS! WHAT ARE THEY WHISPERING ABOUT? THEY'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!
1-15

MATE, THERE'S SOMETHING BREWING AMONG THE NATIVE CREW BOYS. ISSUE RIFLES TO ALL OUR OFFICERS.
AYE, CAPTAIN.

GUARD THIS HOLD! IF ANYONE TRIES TO COME TOO CLOSE, SHOOT TO KILL!

1-16

ME JUST WANT LIGHT--
BEAT IT, OR I'LL SHOOT--
UHHH--


QUICK-- QUICK!

MATE-- MATE--!
1-17

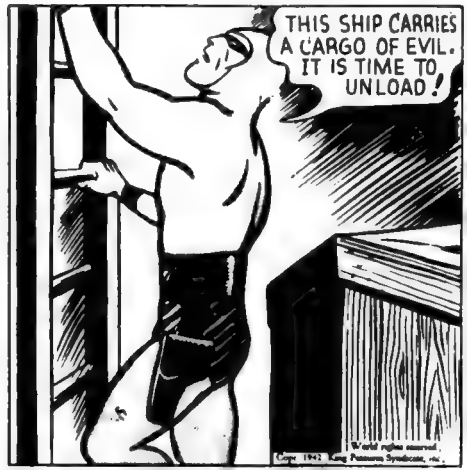
COME OUT OF IT--WHAT HAPPENED? DID ANYBODY GET DOWN INTO THAT HOLD-- TO THE PHANTOM?
BUT THE MATE DOES NOT ANSWER-- THE DECK IS DARK AND SILENT--

THERE IS NO ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY-- AFRAID TO LOOK INTO THE HOLD, THE CAPTAIN FEELS THE SUDDEN TERROR OF THE UNKNOWN....
Continued—

WE HAVE COME, OH, GHOST WHO WALKS.
WE COME TO FREE YOU.
THE CREW BOYS REACH THE PHANTOM IN THE SHIP'S HOLD....

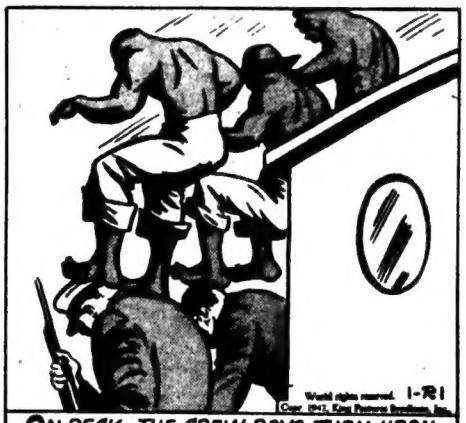
YOU ARE BRAVE MEN AND AN HONOR TO THE JUNGLE. I AM PROUD OF YOU.
1-19

I'M THANKFUL YOU GOT TO ME BEFORE THE RATS DID!
DEFT HANDS AND PLIERS QUICKLY REMOVE THE TWISTED STEEL CORDS...


THIS SHIP CARRIES A CARGO OF EVIL. IT IS TIME TO UNLOAD!

BUT THE CAPTAIN HAS "LOCKED THE BARN DOOR" TOO LATE!

FILLED WITH TERROR, THE CAPTAIN TWISTS OUT OF THE PHANTOM'S GRIP AND RACES TO THE WINDOW---

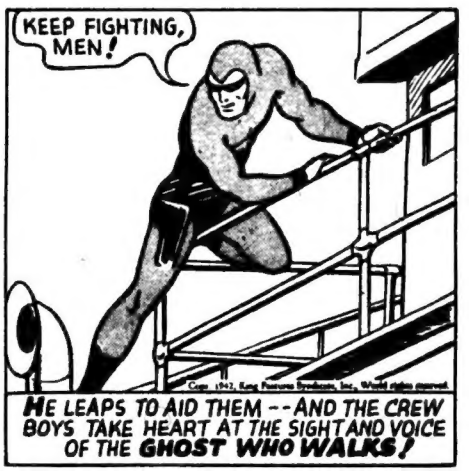


ON DECK, THE CREW BOYS TURN UPON THE OFFICERS -- AND A BATTLE ROYAL BEGINS!

CORNERED, THE BURLY CAPTAIN FIGHTS IN DESPERATION-

-AND THE CAPTAIN SUDDENLY ENTERS A BLACK-OUT!

ON DECK, THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE UNARMED CREW BOYS AND THE ARMED OFFICERS CONTINUES FURIOUSLY...



HE LEAPS TO AID THEM -- AND THE CREW BOYS TAKE HEART AT THE SIGHT AND VOICE OF THE **GHOST WHO WALKS!**

MEN, I'M PROUD OF YOU. LOCK THE OFFICERS IN THEIR CABINS. TURN THE SHIP AROUND. WE'RE GOING BACK TO BENGALI.
1-23

WONDER WHAT ALL THAT NOISE WAS? SEEMS TO HAVE STOPPED.
EVERYBODY'S FORGOT ABOUT US. THEY'RE LEAVIN' US DOWN HERE TO CROAK!
IN THE FORWARD HOLD, THE THREE THIEVES BEMOAN THEIR FATE.

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU. WE'VE HAD A GREAT GAME. THIS IS THE LAST INNING.

THE FREIGHTER TURNS BACK - AND THE PHANTOM, WHO BOARDED IT AS A STOWAWAY AND TRAVELED ON IT AS A DOOMED PRISONER--NOW RETURNS AS ITS MASTER!

AFTER A NIGHT AND A DAY, THE FREIGHTER STOPS. THE PHANTOM SIGNALS TO THE HEAVILY WOODED SHORE...

THE PHANTOM HAS RETURNED!

WHO'S HE SIGNALING TO, DUKE?
THEM SAVAGES! HE'S GONNA HAND US OVER TO THEM!
1-24

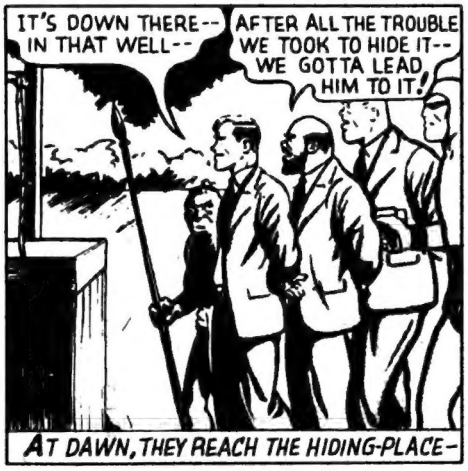
SOON AS JAW MENDS--TELL YOU--WHAT THINK--OF YOU---
COME ALONG, CAPTAIN. YOU'RE GETTING SHORE LEAVE--PERMANENTLY.
NEXT WEEK - THE TREASURE, AT LAST.

DUKE, WHERE HAVE YOU HIDDEN THE TREASURE?
YOU'RE PRETTY CLEVER. TRY TO FIND IT!

THESE PIGMIES REMEMBER THAT YOU KILLED THREE OF THEIR MEN. IF YOU REFUSE TO TELL ME, I'LL HAND YOU OVER TO THEM! TELL ME--AND YOU WILL BE TURNED OVER TO THE WHITE LAW.
1-26

THAT'S A GREAT CHOICE! BUT DON'T FORGET--IF I DON'T TALK--YOU'LL NEVER FIND YOUR TREASURE!
YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE.

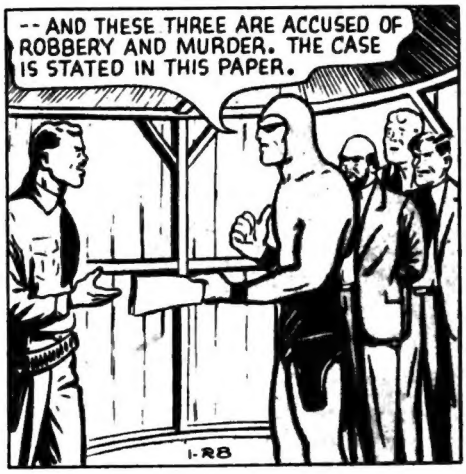
I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE THE TREASURE IS! HAND US OVER TO THE WHITE LAW-- BUT KEEP THOSE LITTLE MUTTS AWAY FROM ME!


IT'S DOWN THERE-- IN THAT WELL--
AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE TOOK TO HIDE IT-- WE GOTTA LEAD HIM TO IT!
AT DAWN, THEY REACH THE HIDING-PLACE-

MEN CLEVER ENOUGH TO DO THIS COULD HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL AT ANYTHING-- IF THEY'D STAYED HONEST--
1-RT
HE CLIMBS DOWN THE WELL, REACHING THE HORIZONTAL PASSAGEWAY---

THE LONG HUNT IS OVER. THE TRAIL OF BLOOD AND CRIME REACHES ITS END AT LAST -- THE TREASURE OF THE PHANTOM!

WHAT'S THIS?
CAN THAT BE --THE PHANTOM?


-- AND THESE THREE ARE ACCUSED OF ROBBERY AND MURDER. THE CASE IS STATED IN THIS PAPER.
1-R8

I'M AFRAID I HIT THE CAPTAIN TOO HARD. AS SOON AS HIS JAW HEALS, HE'LL TELL YOU HOW HE TRIED TO HIJACK AND KILL HIS PASSENGERS.

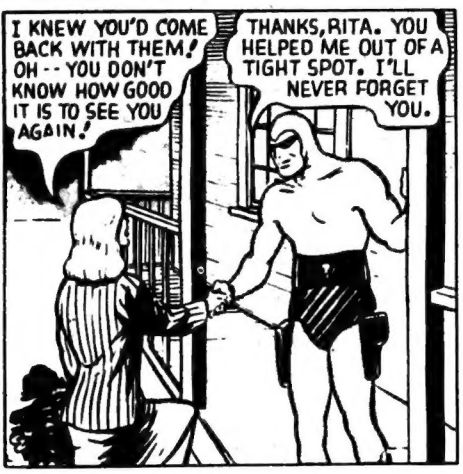
AND IF YOU HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING THEIR CONFESSIONS, SEND FOR ME.
tomorrow=THE GIRL IN THE CASE

RITA!
I HEARD YOU WERE HERE, DUKE. YOU LOOK NATURAL BEHIND BARS.
1-R9

YOU KNOW, DUKE, BEFORE YOU STOLE THAT TREASURE, WHEN YOU WERE JUST A BEACHCOMBER, I KINDA LIKED YOU!
HUH? NOW AIN'T THAT A LAUGH!

I JUST STOLE THAT TREASURE--SO I'D BE RICH--SO YOU'D LOOK AT ME TWICE. RITA, WITH GOOD BEHAVIOR, I'LL BE OUT IN TWENTY YEARS--

WILL YA-- WAIT FOR ME?
DUKE, SOME GUYS ARE WORTH WAITING FOR A HUNDRED AND TWENTY YEARS--BUT YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THEM.



THE PIGMY BANDAR CARRY THE PHANTOM'S TREASURE THROUGH FOREST AND DESERT, AT LAST REACHING THE **DEEP WOODS** AND THE FABULOUS SKULL CAVE...

AND OLD FRIENDS MEET ONCE AGAIN. 1-31

THE TREASURE IS HOME AGAIN! THE HONOR OF THE PIGMY GUARDIANS IS RESTORED. ALL'S WELL IN THE **DEEP WOODS**.